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Bartel

**MENNONITE
MISSION
IN
CHINA**

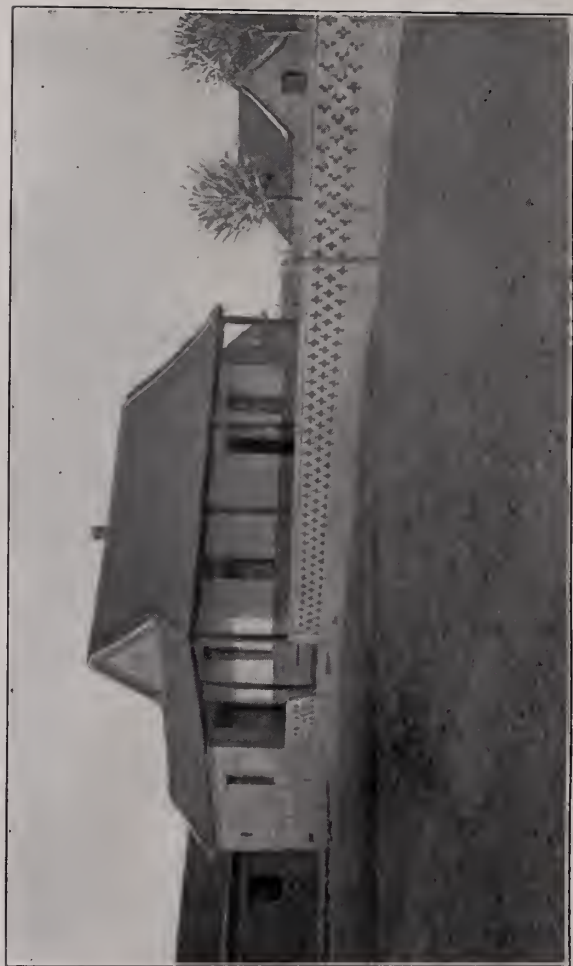


BY H. C. BARTEL





Mission Station in T'sao Hsien.



Our Home.

A SHORT REVIEW
OF THE
First Mennonite Mission
IN
CHINA

With A Testimony Of The Workers

BY H. C. BARTEL



"It is God who worketh"



PRICE 25 CENTS

Preface.

Since a desire has frequently been expressed that a general report of the work in China should be printed, we hope this report of the beginning and development of the work with the testimonies of all missionaries connected with this work, and also testimonies of our native workers will be a blessing to those who read this little booklet.

It is God who hath begun and prospered this work. And it is my prayer that in the future his name be glorified and many souls saved.

To this end we earnestly solicit your prayer.

H. C. BARTEL.

Tsao Hsien, Shantung Prov., N. China, Aug. 14, 1913.

Personal Experience

and

How The Work Began.

"Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain."—John 15, 16.

It is with great joy that I give this written testimony how God sought and led me through His Spirit. Although my parents were God-fearing people, they had only an empty form of Christianity until the year 1880. When I was seven years old, God sent His messengers from different places to our locality near Hillsboro, Kansas, who preached God's Word very clearly to us, especially the doctrine of regeneration. My parents and many others were thoroughly converted. I also was deeply touched as God's power was mightily working, but I did not go deep enough, therefore fell back again. I still loved to be with God's children, but in my heart I knew I was not right with God, therefore had no peace. The Holy Spirit often moved me deeply, but I did not get to make a definite decision until I was 19 years of age. God spoke to me through various means, and gave me repentance of sin. The 11th of June, 1892, the peace of God flooded my soul while working in the corn field. Isaiah 60, 10 was given me which has been a rock of salvation unto this day.

The 9th of August of the same year I followed the Lord in baptism and joined the church, through which I received many blessings.

Full Surrender.

Because I failed to make a full surrender at the time of my conversion, I soon realized that I was growing colder in my spiritual life, instead of gaining as it is promised in God's Word. This caused me great unrest and I earnestly began to search the Word and to read books on deeper life, such as An-

drew Murray's and others. I also was privileged to hear this truth taught at this time which helped me to clearly see the privileges of a spirit-filled life. Through the grace of God I laid one thing after another on the altar of God, and He fulfilled His promise in sending the Holy Spirit to make His abode in my heart and take control of my life.

The Call.

Ever since my conversion, I realized God had a work for me, but it was not definite until my life was fully yielded to Him. The Lord soon plainly showed me that it meant to give up my occupation and home. While waiting for further guidance, we received the message that the Orphan's Home in Berne, Ind., had burnt down. At the same time a "small voice" spoke to me, "This is the place where I want you to serve me, in helping to build up this home." To leave my home meant many tears to me, yet not bitter ones; while it was hard for the flesh, in my soul there was great joy and peace. The work on the building and among the orphan children was a delight for me.

For the winter it pleased God to take me to Cleveland, Ohio, to the Bible School, where I received instructions both in Bible study and practical work.

Marriage.

In spring I was privileged to take up work in the Orphanage again, where I became acquainted with Sister Nellie Schmidt. Through God's wonderful leading we soon were united in marriage. We were all the more blest in doing the work unitedly and sometimes thought it might be our life's service. But the Lord's thoughts are not our thoughts.

Call to China.

On March 12th, 1901, missionary Houlding came to Berne, and told in a very touching way of the multitude in China who had not heard the Gospel. The Lord spoke to us very earnestly and clearly during the service, that we were to go out. We tried to excuse ourselves on account of our inability, as we preferred to stay where we were. But when the Lord calls, it means for us to follow. He takes the responsibility on Himself. After some days of struggle the Lord gave us grace to say "yes." At the time we thought it would take at least a year till we would leave for China, but in our hearts the words kept ringing "The King's business requireth haste." Far be-

yond expectation the Lord opened the way, that in the same year, the 20th of June, we began our journey.

At first we visited our parents and relatives in the middle States. To many it seemed a mystery that we should go to the heathen land, yet some encouraged us and helped to pay our traveling expenses. God gave courage and carried us through with His mighty hand. The 25th of August we reached Los Angeles, Cal., where the little China Band had gathered to be organized and prepared for the journey. During our stay there, which lasted about a month, we became acquainted with some of the curious characters of the Chinese language. At that time the so-called boxer trouble was hardly over and the papers reported considerable unrest, which made it appear dark that we sometimes questioned if it would be wise to venture out at this time. When we looked back over the past how God had taken us out in haste, we felt we ought to continue to press forward, and decided therefore to go as far as it seemed practicable, even if we had to stay in Japan. Our hope was that we would be able to proceed to one of the sea ports of China, either Shanghai or Tientsien, where it would be easier to secure a Chinese teacher from the district we expected to work in. On our arrival at Shanghai an old missionary addressed us telling us we had come at a time of great opportunity in this land and that the trouble had been settled much quicker than any one expected and that many missionaries were returning to their fields again. This was indeed a great encouragement to us all.

Since the field where we expected to work was in North China, we took a steamer for Tientsien, the North China port. About half ways we got into a terrible typhoon, almost causing shipwreck. In consequence of this stormy voyage my wife was injured and gave birth to a premature child. The landing place was a very difficult one. We shall never forget with what tender care the heavenly Father carried us through. Loyal, our first-born, whose birthday marks the day of our arrival in North China, was very small and weak in the beginning, but by the help of God has become a strong boy. A dear brother, Mr. Lowey, sent us an invitation to come to Pao Ting Fu where he received us very cordially into their mission compound until we could make arrangements for another place. It seemed as though we were walking on holy ground when we were told

that a year ago a number of missionaries and Chinese Christians were martyred in this city and surrounding. It was a miracle indeed that conditions in so short a time had changed so decidedly, that we could dwell in safety in this place.

After being in China one year, we with two lady missionaries were sent to Tai Ming Fu, the centre of the South Chili field, to open a mission station. While on this trip I was badly burnt on my hands and face from an oil stove accident. From a natural standpoint there would be no way but to return, but as we united in prayer, the terrible pains were taken away immediately and God spoke peace to our hearts, assuring us that we were to proceed on our journey. When arriving at a large city a doctor came on our house boat to see me and at once declared that I must be taken to the hospital, where I might recover in a few months. The Lord kept us on our course, where after two weeks further journey we arrived at our destination, my face was completely healed. Our faith was greatly strengthened through this experience.

The beginning of the work seemed rather hard, but as we simply trusted the Lord he helped us that we soon learned to understand the language and ways of the people. Many became interested and some converted. Two years later, we were sent to open a station at T'sao Chou Fu. In all we worked four years in connection with the South Chili Mission, during which time we received numberless blessings, both in fellowship with the dear friends and the experiences in God's work.

Although we were much blest in that work, it laid on our hearts that a work might be opened where we could more freely gain the interest of our German people. Therefore, we made a proposition to the South Chili Mission that they might grant unto us the privilege of having the Tsao Chou Fu field as the branch of this mission for the German workers. But since my proposition was not considered practical I suggested that we go on in the work another year and make this a subject of prayer till the next conference. It was urged upon us to make a decision at once, therefore we saw no other way but to go alone which was hard both for the other friends and ourselves. Having hitherto paid all funds into the common treasury, we had no means on hand, except a few dollars of pocket money. While getting ready two gifts were sent to us,

amounting to \$50.00 gold. It was laid on our hearts to go to the fields immediately south of Tsao Chou Fu, where we had been working. Sister Margaret Warkentin decided to come with us. After three days journey in Chinese carts we arrived in Tsao Hsien in August of 1905.

Since we had no correspondence with friends at home concerning this step, we did not know how it would appeal to them, but felt assured that God was definitely leading and that He would further take care of us. We rented a place in the city which was quite suitable for the work, but the house being so damp it was detrimental to our health and we saw some change had to be made. After prayerful consideration and waiting on the Lord, we felt assured that we ought to buy a place, rather than to remodel a rented place. Therefore we slowly began to inquire for suitable property. Many places were shown to us, but since the people as usual were so superstitious, no definite deal could be accomplished. Furthermore, we did not have sufficient means. One day our Chinese helper came home with a smile, saying he thought he had found a place which the Lord would give to us. He said in the east suburb was a place which was supposed to be haunted, and therefore to be had at a low price. In a few days we were able to secure a deed for above mentioned property. Although the price was considerably cheaper on account of its ill-fame, the little money we had was not even half enough to pay for it. The next day the banker of this place, whom at that time I did not know, offered to lay out the money to pay for this place until our money would come. I could hardly believe it was true, but God used this heathen man to help us and to manifest His tender care for us. In a week's time we were able to take possession of the place and begin the repairing.

It was only a small compound, but it seemed to be just built and fitted for the beginning of a Mission work with its various departments. With reverence we entered this God-given place and besought Him to make it a soul-saving station. The work opened up blessedly. Some few souls were saved through simple faith in Jesus. Quite a number came to inquire, so we had much joy in going on both witnessing for Jesus at the station and abroad. One thing grew heavier day by day on us, because we were not able to pay what we were

owing on the property. One night when I brought this matter before the Lord in prayer a sweet assurance filled my heart that by New Years all would be paid. This was almost as real as if the money were in my hand. For Christmas sister Margaret and myself went to visit a neighboring Mission. On the way home I stopped over Sunday in one of the cities in our field, to hold a meeting with some inquirers. In the evening it came to me that the next day was New Years. So on New Years morning I arose at 3 o'clock and walked the thirty-three miles till noon. When I got into the room my dear wife had just opened a letter which brought us the promised gift to pay all and some over. With tears in our eyes we fell on our knees, but it was impossible to express our gratitude to our God, who had said, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." Through this and other such experiences we saw so clearly that God Himself started this work and cared for it. It was our sincere prayer that He always may have preeminence and this be His work.

Since our neighboring missionaries divided two counties, giving to us a portion for our field, we purposed to also open a Mission station in the other county, Shan Hsien, and purchase property as soon as the Lord would send in the means. The doors wonderfully opened for the preaching of the Gospel all over this field. With these open doors and the great need before us, we often thought of the many young people whom the Lord would send out, if this need was put before them. Thus praying the Lord of the harvest to send out more workers, the Holy Spirit began to lay it on our hearts that I ought to go home and tell our brethren and sisters of these grand opportunities and as it were, to carry over this urgent Macedonian call "Come over and help us." Being so few of us, there seemed no way open for me to go, but the precious words in Ps. 37, 3, which had so often been a resting place in such times, came to me with new inspiration, therefore I also knew at this time that He who had given the desire would also fulfill the same. If our hearts are under control of His blessed Spirit, He puts within us His desires and if we keep on believing He also brings it to pass. The way was wonderfully opened that I could prepare for the proposed trip. Time was precious, therefore

I got ready during the night and started at once, June 1, 1906. To leave my wife and little children back in restless China was the darkest step we had ever taken, but being assured that God was leading, we had blessed peace in our hearts, knowing it would well pay.

At the arrival in Shanghai I found that I could not take the boat planned for, and had to wait six days for another one. During this time Satan tempted me most severely with discouragement. There was no person I could tell my troubles to, therefore, had to fight it through with God alone who gave abounding victory at the end. The days of the Ocean-voyage was a precious time waiting on God which remain as a sweet memory. After arriving in Seattle I planned to have some money sent by telegram for my inland trip, but through some dear children of God whom I learned to know then, God supplied these needs in a more precious way.

On the trip through Canada and the United States I was well conscious of my inability, but at the same time knew I had a message on my heart which I delivered by the help of God, who blessed the feeble efforts that many hearts were deeply touched and became interested in the salvation of the lost Chinese. After three months labor in the homeland I was privileged to return with seven new workers, who, constrained by the love of God, gladly bid farewell to the loved ones at home, that they might bring the message of salvation to those in heathen darkness.

That the meeting on our arrival with my loved ones was great joy to us all hardly needs to be mentioned. During my absence my dear wife had to go through many hard places, especially when our little Paul was so near death's door, but through it all we learned to know better how to depend upon the unfailing help of our God, who had kept them here and brought me back safely.

Brother and Sister Geisler, during my absence, were a great help for which only God alone can reward them. We greatly missed them when after my return they chose another field.

The newly arrived workers went with their whole energy to the study of this difficult language. But as much work was pressing upon us from all sides, each of them soon had to take certain responsibilities, which hindered some in their study but

gave opportunity to put in practice what they had learned. We were all greatly strengthened through the fellowship which we had one with another through Jesus our Lord.

God was steadily increasing this work far beyond what we ever had thought of. The little compound which two years ago was more than large enough had become altogether too small, both for Chinese work as well as Missionary quarters. When sometime before that we purchased one acre of land for building we thought it almost too large a piece but soon found that it was too small, therefore bought adjoining pieces as the Lord made the people sell and gave us the means to buy. God's thoughts were much higher than ours, Isaiah 55: 8.

In the spring of 1910 the Lord saw fit to let us pass through deep trials, first our three smaller children were taken sick with the awful disease of small pox, one soon recovered but when the other two were in a most critical stage I took sick with typhoid-fever, a heavy dark cloud seemed to hang over our little family. The dear fellow workers took me into another house where they tenderly cared for me but the sickness grew worse day by day and I soon became unconscious. It was especially hard for my dear wife when little Joseph was overcome by this terrible sickness and had to be buried as soon as he had passed away. While there seemed little hope for Agnes' recovery she was called to my bed side, as I felt that I must go, but when at this so dark hour the dear friends gathered and unitedly called upon God in this time of trouble and claimed victory in the name of Jesus, we experienced "there is power in the blood", and realized that the enemy who was going to take my life was overcome, and according to the promise of Jesus I was most marvelously healed. I felt as though my life was at an end but had been given back to me. From that time on we were impressed that the Lord's time had come for us as a family to go home on a furlough. When speaking to the other fellow workers about it they also believed it to be of the Lord and voluntarily shouldered our responsibilities in the work. On Aug. 14th we bid farewell to the beloved workers and Chinese Christians which would have seemed impossible to us were it not for the hope of soon returning. The meeting of those at home who had so faithfully remembered us these years in prayer, was a great refreshing to us and we hope that some souls have been blest

through our simple testimony of God's blessing in caring for us and saving many heathen through the Gospel which we were privileged to bring. On our return in 1911 in fall nine new workers who were willing to obey the last command of our precious Lord, not counting their own lives dear, came with us to labor in dark China. On our arrival we found that the Revolution was about to break out and on our way from the coast to our field of labor we had to go through many dangerous places through which we learned to trust the Lord more than ever before.

As the friends at the Stations had been quite anxious since not hearing from us for a long time, the meeting at our arrival gave unspeakable joy to all of us including our dear Chinese, who also had been praying for us so faithfully. Glory be to Jesus, what will it be when all the trials will be over, to see Him face to face.

These two years after our return from our furlough have been full of precious experiences as we keep on pressing forward to fulfill our calling. The eight workers who returned with us all are engaged in active work as you see from their own testimonies.

Soon after our return we called a meeting for consultation concerning our working together. Among other important things the need for us to be organized as a Missionary body was keenly felt. On Dec. 30th, 1912, we talked the matter over again and all were united that we should take the step then and be organized to be more able for united and systematic work, and God blest us in this act, that we can say, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

H. C. BARTEL.

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PERSONAL EXPERIENCE OF THE OTHER MISSIONARY WORKERS.

"Commit thy way unto the Lord, trust also in Him and He shall bring it to pass." Ps. 37, 5.

These words have been a great blessing to me ever since my conversion. I remember the Lord speaking to me in various ways, especially when there was danger, also through sickness and death in our family. I often felt burdened and prayed all

the prayers which I had learned from my Godly mother. The truth of regeneration and sins forgiven was not known to us till in the spring of 1892, when the Lord sent His messengers from various places and a mighty revival was brought forth through the Holy Spirit. When the truth was preached so clearly and earnestly I soon got to see that I was a great sinner and I cried to God for forgiveness, He heard my prayer and spoke peace to my soul through His word Matth. 15, 28. This filled my heart with such joy that I could only praise Him for forgiving my sins and receiving me as His child. On August 26th I followed the Lord in baptism and made an open confession before the world that I wanted to follow Jesus.

In the beginning I was much blest and very happy in this new life but later on I found that sometimes I did not have the victory over sin and did not make progress in my spiritual life. This made me sometimes question if I really was converted, a deep longing often filled my soul for a life of victory and communion with the Lord. At the age of 19 it pleased the Lord to take our dear mother from us. There now being 14 of us, and I being the oldest of the girls, I had to take mothers place in caring for the smaller ones. This almost seemed too hard as the smallest one was only 10 days old, but it was a good school of preparation for me for the future. The longing for a life of closer fellowship with the Lord grew more and more strong, and I was very glad when God sent us more light concerning a full surrender. When I began to see what I needed I began to pray that the Lord with His sanctifying power might cleanse me from all that is of self and fill me with His blessed Spirit. The Lord heard my simple prayer and fulfilled His promise according to Luke 11, 13.

Now the longing to wholly serve the Lord in His work became yet more real and stronger than before, although I felt myself too unworthy for such noble work. I was glad to know that my life now was in the Lord's hand, sought to make myself useful in my own home and in my church. Later Rev. John Harms came and told about the rescue work in the large cities. This took hold of my heart and the Lord spoke to me of going into this work, but I could not understand why the Lord should call me away as I had so much work in my own home, but the Holy Spirit continued His work in my

heart till I was willing to follow in His step. There were many, many obstacles in the way, my own father as well as brothers and sisters did not understand that the Lord should send me away so far, neither was the church in favor of it. I had hoped that my younger sister would take my place but she took sick and died on the day set for my leaving and therefore I was detained again. After this I put the matter definitely in the Lord's hand and then it did not take long till the way was open. The Lord spoke to me "I have opened the way, why don't you go?" therefore I got ready at once. It was hard for me, as there was no one to encourage me, but God brought sweet comfort to my heart through His word. Brother and Sister Sprunger were in Dakota at that time, I took the opportunity and went along where we arrived the 17th of June. The joy to be in the Lord's service overcame all sorrow and homesickness. I had much to learn, soon a class of small girls was entrusted to me with whom I felt much at home. I am so glad the Lord permitted me to come to such a home where those who had the oversight took such hearty interest in us and spared no time and strength in training workers for the Lord and His cause. During the three years in the Orphan's Home innumerable blessings were bestowed upon me. Since my husband has already told of the Lord's leading and wonderful blessings since we were united in marriage, I will not repeat but wish to say that the above quoted word "Commit thy way unto the Lord, trust also in Him and He shall bring it to pass" has been verified in my life. We are glad to go on in His service.

Your sister for the poor in China

NELLIE BARTEL.

* * *

"Who hath saved us and called us with an holy calling, not according to our works, but according to His own purpose and grace, which was given us in Christ Jesus before the world began. II. Tim. 1, 9.

God has many ways to encourage us in times of trials which come to us as workers in a heathen land, but nothing so much as a true evidence and full assurance in our soul, "the Lord has called me."

"I sanctified thee and ordained thee". Jer. 1, 5. What for?

For the work He wants us to do. — He has made His will clear to me, He has put me in the work. He must and will give the necessary strength and grace to fulfill my calling. Such assurance of a definite call will help us in many trials and difficulties. I must say, to me this has been as an anchor to the soul, when the waves rolled high and threatened to drown. Every one has an opportunity calling from God and the only way to be happy is to heed this call and be faithful.

It may be a blessing to some one to tell how God led me and made known His will to me concerning the heathen. Of my home near Marion, S. Dak., I have only sweet memories, where I was brought up by Godly parents surrounded by brothers and sisters, many relatives and friends. Thus enjoying these natural blessings the years passed by swiftly but in my spiritual realm things did not go as smooth. The prayers and exhortations of my parents who were concerned about my soul's salvation made me very restless until I found rest through the blood of the Lamb. Soon after this I went through dark times where I had terrible struggles in my soul and thus led a wilderness life for nearly ten years, with ups and downs, victory at times and then again defeat; the Spirit was willing but the flesh weak, as described in Rom. 7, 14—24. From the depth of my heart I cried out, "O wretched man that I am! Who shall deliver me from the body of this death", "I thank God through Jesus Christ our Lord." "If the Son therefore shall make you free you shall be free indeed." It is almost unnecessary to say that this long struggle was on account of not being fully surrendered to the will of God. To make a full consecration was so hard for me because I knew it meant to go where the Lord would send me, to leave my home which was so dear to me, my good old father and all loved ones and perhaps misunderstood by most of them. This all gave me indescribable struggles which only my Heavenly Father knows, that I often said, "Lord why do I have to go such a peculiar way" but thanks to God that He caused me to choose His way. With tears I said to my father, "I cannot bear it any longer, I must follow the Lord." We both wept and he said, "Do what the Lord asks of you."

In July 1902 I came to a decision to venture out with the Lord. Glory and heavenly joy filled again my soul. The call which the Lord made clear to me when I was 6 years of age,

which to this day clearly is in my mind, came to me with new vividness.

The Lord clearly showed me that my next step was to go to the Light and Hope Bible School. Through all these experiences we were more clearly knitted together than ever before, but in my soul these words kept on ringing, who has "called us with a holy calling" and it seemed to me I need to walk softly because the Lord led me on holy ground. And it was as though the whole creation stood in awe in His presence, and that which seemed a sacrifice to me became a privilege.

On the 3rd of November I left for Cleveland, O., the parting from the loved ones was much harder then than when I later left for China. It was hard for me to get accustomed to city life as it was so much different from the quiet farm and I often wondered how people could live here, but I knew I was in the will of God and that was enough. The 21st of the same month I followed the Lord in baptism. Those were blessed days while studying the word of God, it grew more and more clear to me that I need to make a full surrender to the Lord, that all I am and have, what I know and do not know, present and future, now and forever to lay on the altar and to leave it then, whether it hurts or not, if it brings honor or dishonor, to say an eternal 'yes' to God. — When the Holy Spirit put this question to me, I trembled and was afraid to let loose. In a meeting at Birmingham I was prayed for and many verses of Scripture read to me but all without result, my soul was still in great agony till after a few days, Jan. 4th, 1903, in a Quaker meeting, I could believe that the work was finished, the Spirit whispered these words to me "And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly, and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body to be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ." It was finished, the Holy Spirit had taken up His abode, rest and fellowship with the Lord filled my soul.

I was privileged to remain in the Bible School 4 months. After that I had two years schooling in Mountain Lake, then one year in the Fort Wayne Bible School. These all were places of great blessing and preparation for my future work, may the Lord reward all these servants for the blessing they have been to me.

After this the Lord led me again to the Light and Hope

work where He permitted me to do 2 years mission work in which I was much blest, but I was convinced that God was preparing me for another field. In the summer of 1908 "foreign Mission" became a real burden to me, but I did not know where the Lord would have me go, but was willing to go anywhere. On the 22nd of August when I was cleaning the Mission Hall the Lord spoke so clear to me, "Away to China!" I could not but say yes and great joy filled my soul. I quickly went up stairs to tell the other workers and behold, two Sisters went through the same experience and also had the assurance to go, therefore began preparation at once. I could hardly believe it possible that I was really getting ready for the foreign mission field. My thoughts went back when my parents told me that they had dedicated me for this work before I was born. How often my heart was filled with a heavenly longing when I looked up to the starry skies and wondered how it ever would come to pass, a missionary seemed to me like an angel. I often longed for the time to come but felt unworthy for such a high calling. But now the time had come, the most important moment of my life, the door was open, Brother and Sister Sprunger also felt that this was the Lord's leading. Right after my decision for China the Lord gave me Louise Stark for a help-mate. After visiting friends and relatives who all wished us God's blessing, and whose prayers and gifts are following us up to this day, four of us in number boarded the ship the 10th of November and the 26th of December we arrived at our destination in Tsao Hsien. Truly this is a holy calling "Faithful is he that calleth you, who also will do it." "Unto me who am less than the least of all saints is this grace given, that I should preach among the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ". Eph. 3, 9.

J. J. SCHRAG.

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At the age of fourteen the Lord spoke peace to my burdened heart. Never will I forget the night nor the place where God met me. While attending some protracted meetings I became deeply convicted, many dear Christian friends were praying for me. I did not understand the plan of salvation at that time, to this day it seems strange to me that I was so ignorant concerning the love of God. I am so thankful that God in His own



Missionary Workers in China.



In the kitchen.

mysterious way spoke to my heart. Even Christ while upon earth thanked the Father that these things were hid from the wise and prudent and revealed unto babes. Matth. 11, 25.

The last evening of these meetings had come and yet I had not found peace. On the way home a dear sister spoke to me, telling how simple it was to come to Jesus, even though the services had come to a close, that God was willing to meet us at our homes as well as any other place. That night all alone by my bedside I cried unto God for peace, promising to go anywhere He would lead me, just then a wonderful joy and peace filled my soul and I felt assured the work was done. The next day my dear mother and others knew that a change had taken place in my heart, without my telling them and they greatly rejoiced with me. The same day I went to some of my relatives and told them what God had done for me and the joy in me greatly increased. Only a few weeks later Miss S., a deaconess, who was doing mission work in the city of Detroit (where my home is) asked me whether I was willing to go to the Light and Hope Orphanage at Berne, Ind., to help in the work there, doing it as unto the Lord. I was not only willing but greatly rejoiced that I was counted worthy to labor for the Master, and had I not promised the Lord that I would go anywhere with Him? It was very hard for my parents to give me up, I was still very young and also their first-born. But they finally consented, and to this day I praise God that I had the privilege of serving Him from my youth. While at the Orphanage a missionary from China called and told of her experiences, I was deeply touched, and from that time on knew that China was the field God was calling me to. Even before my conversion when reading missionary articles or hearing missionary addresses I would say, "O if I could only go and tell the heathen of a better way." But how could I when I had not found the better way myself? Yet I believe God was speaking to my heart, even if I did not understand it at the time. During my stay at the Orphanage I followed the Lord in baptism. From there I was sent to Cleveland, O., where this same society had a Deaconess Home, hospital and city mission, at this place I received practical training along various lines. Shortly after my conversion the Holy Spirit came into my life as the abiding comforter. Thus I spent ten happy years for the Master, when the call for

China became more and more definite. I did not know where the money for my outfit and traveling expenses was coming from, yet I had simple faith that God would provide, which He did in a wonderful way, for which I praise Him.

I count it a great privilege to be here, have spent four and a half years of blessing, although not without its trials and conflicts which one meets anywhere, but I can say as Paul in 2. Cor. 4, 17—18, "For our light affliction which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far exceeding and eternal weight of glory. While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen, for the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal."

LOUISE SCHRAG.

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"Yea I have loved thee with an everlasting love, therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee." Jer. 31, 3. In Switzerland, in the village Kiesen, at the foot of the Berner Alpen was my home, where I was borne and raised. My parents belonged to the Lutheran State-church, and in that faith I was brought up, baptized when a little child, instructed in the catechism and in my fifteenth year I was confirmed. What conversion meant I knew not. I remember the Lord at two different times knocked at my heart's door, but I did not let him in, who so tenderly called me, because my heart was set towards the pleasures of this world. The first time the Lord spoke to me I was in my school years, reading about the suffering of Christ, I was deeply touched but soon grew cold again. The second time it was at my confirmation. I felt the drawing of the Father to the Son, resisted again and was seeking to be happy in the world, but my heart was not satisfied. With great love and tender mercy the Lord bore me until my twenty-second year, then I was to go to the city of Berne with an old lady, with whom I was for a number of years as lady's maid for the winter. There, some of God's children invited me to go along to meetings of the Free Evangelical Association. The Gospel was preached with power. It was at once clear to me that the preacher was out for souls and was no hireling. Through the grace of God I got under deep conviction and saw myself a sinner, condemned and lost. From that time on I just longed to go to those meetings, it was

like scales falling from my eyes I wondered how I could be blind so long. Then I sought the Lord and while I was agonizing in prayer in my own room one night, suddenly I was touched like by a hand, I looked around, but saw no one, the same moment my burden of sin was gone, I found Jesus and forgiveness for all my sins in His precious blood. I was happy and full of joy, it seemed to me I was transferred unto some heavenly place. What I used to hate I loved and what I use to love I hated; I could hardly wait for the weekly prayer meeting and Bible Class. Then I had a great desire to read the Bible; before it was a dry book to me, then I put away the novels and other story books and repented as I saw the sin of reading such books, it is a very poison for every soul. I used to sit over those books half nights, I shudder today when I look back and see the danger I was in, and can not praise the Lord enough for keeping me, when yet I knew him not. Seven years I served the Lord in my homeland, then I was lead to go to America and joined the Evangelical Association and was a member of that church until I entered in the Deaconess Home Light and Hope. The first revival meeting I was in in that church, I sought for the Holy Spirit and received the blessing. Sometime later I got acquainted with the Christian Missionary Alliance and in their meetings I was lead deeper and heard much about foreign Missions. There I felt the call to work for the Lord, even if it would mean to go to the heathens. Then I met with some dear children of God from the German Alliance, who opened a Bible school. I attended one winter and was greatly blessed in studying the Bible and received light on baptism and followed the Lord in immersion. Also my call to the heathen got still clearer and I promised the Lord to go if a door would open for me, but I had to wait a few years yet. During that time I tried to believe that the Lord meant for me to stay at home and support the foreign Mission in prayer and gifts as much as I could, but I had no rest and as often as I heard of the need in the heathen land it would burn in my soul. After some time I entered the Deaconess Home Light and Hope. Two years afterward I was ordained and sent out into direct Mission work to Pittsburgh, Pa. My work there was home to home or house visiting and nursing and I learned many precious lessons. From there I went back to the home and after

a few months Brother H. C. Bartel came from China. After waiting on the Lord and talking it over with our dear Brother J. A. Sprunger, I was received to go with the Missionary Band in 1906. The Lord gave me much joy and wonderfully supplied my needs for the trip. This fall I am here seven years and am blest in the work He gave me to do and I can say with David: "Bless the Lord o my soul and all that is within me, bless His holy name. Bless the Lord and forget not all His benefits."

ANNA NEFFENEGGER.

* * *

Isaiah 55, 8. 9: "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts."

These verses express my experience, for I can truly say had I gone my own way and followed my thoughts I would not be where I am today, in China. Praise God, He put a desire in my heart to seek Him when quite young. I accepted Christ as my personal Savior when 14 years of age, it was a "happy night" when Jesus spoke peace to my soul, it was such joy that I could not describe it, but I knew that Christ had pardoned me. I was very happy but after a few years a deep longing came into my soul, a hunger for the deeper things of God, I knew there was more for me than the experience I had. My prayer was that God should give me no rest till I was wholly His. Praise God, my prayer was answered, the Holy Spirit took possession of my life and I was lead out in a wonderful way to serve the Lord.

In the year 1900 Rev. Le Lachur of the Christian Missionary Alliance, Missionary at Thibet, spoke one evening in Detroit (my home). He gave a stirring message. After he was through speaking he said, "I never like to close a meeting without giving an opportunity, are there any who would be willing if God calls to go to the regions beyond, to arise." I arose with a number of others, all fear of man left me, wonderful joy filled my heart and from that night I knew I was called to witness for Christ in some far-off land.

The following year the way opened for me to attend the

Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, where many precious lessons were learned. I was there 7 months when I broke down in health, was unable to do any studying and became quite discouraged. I felt though that God would have some other way for me as my work was only begun and one day a letter came from Mother with this message: "I know thy works, behold I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it, for thou hast a little strength and hast kept my word and hast not denied my name." Rev. 3, 8. It seemed to come direct from God, for He knew what I needed just at that time. It was quite a struggle to have to return home, but God's hand was in it all.

I was home for a few months and during that time God spoke very definitely; His next step for me was to go to the Light and Hope Deaconess Home, Cleveland, O. I was quite willing at first, but when I thought what my friends might say I kept quiet about it, for I felt some of them would be against me if I took this step, but the less I said about it the more unhappy I became and the struggle went on for some time.

It was during that time I was asked to lead a meeting in the Young People's Alliance of the Evangelical Church of which I was a member. With such a struggle going on in my soul I felt unfit to lead and tried to avoid it, but there seemed no other way, and while speaking to the young people God gave wonderful victory. I told them I would follow the Lord no matter what it might cost, even though it would mean opposition. I left the church that night rejoicing that I had obeyed God rather than man.

In the spring of 1902 in company with a dear Sister I left for the Deaconess Home. My first year's experience was not without severe trials, I was tested to the utmost, was tempted to leave more than once. But one day when the battle seemed the hottest I opened my Bible and my eyes fell on this verse, "And Jesus said unto him: No man having put his hand to the plow and looking back is fit for the kingdom of God". Luke 9, 62. This brought me to my knees, for this was exactly my condition, I was "looking back" and therefore unfit to do anything. I arose from my knees a changed person, I had new joy and courage to go on, and the way seemed much brighter. As I told my experience to a dear Sister in Clare, Mich., she pointed to a stump of a tree back of her home where

she was led to plead for me just at that time and God in a wonderful way answered her prayer.

I was privileged to spend 4 years in this Home and it was during my second year on the evening of March 9, 1904, that I most unexpectedly received my call for China. A dear Sister and I had met for prayer as we often had done. She prayed that God would from our number choose some to go to the foreign fields. It was this in her prayer that touched my heart. We arose from our knees and I mentioned to my friend that God had something definitely to say to me, so we knelt down again and while praying this same prayer that God should send out workers the call came home to my own heart and I saw as in letters of fire the words, "sacrifice for China", it was settled in my heart that I was to be one of them that should go.

As I was not very strong physically, after telling my experience I was often met with these words "You are not strong enough to go to a foreign field". But these words did not move me for I was sure of my call and knew He could give the needed strength. After two years of waiting and the learning of many precious lessons as a preparation for China, the way opened in a most marvelous way when Brother Bartel on account of the pressing need for more workers came to America, and I was privileged to be one of the seven to return with him to China, and in the fall of October 21, 1906 we set sail from Seattle, Washington. We reached Shanghai November 15th, spent a few days there and on Sunday about midnight we boarded a steamer for Hankow, at which place we arrived the following Friday, then one more day by rail to Hsi Chou and from there we traveled by carts to Tsao Hsien, which took four days, reaching our final destination the day before Thanksgiving.

I shall never forget the first meeting which I attended as I sat face to face with the Chinese brethren and sisters, I was moved to tears when I saw what the Gospel had done for them. The trials of the way seemed nothing compared with the joy that filled my heart; it filled me with a desire to tell out the glad tidings to others. Our God who can do the seemingly impossible things has beyond expectation given joy and physical strength, and it has been my privilege to be in China almost seven years. During the first years, besides studying the language, it

was my privilege to teach the orphan children singing, and later, when the Lord opened the way for a so much needed school for the children of the Christians and others that desired christian training, I was asked to take charge of same, and in this I was greatly blest. Within the last four years I have been doing Evangelistic work in the villages, a work which has been much on my heart. How often a longing came over one it being the Gospel to those who have never heard. God has granted that desire, and a number of such villages have been visited in company with another worker and Evangelists.

I feel my work has only begun, it is the deep longing of my heart to be faithful in giving out the blessed message of God's love to the many heathens round about us. "And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and forever." Dan. 12, 3.

BERTHA MAIER.

* * *

When yet a small boy I realized the working of the Holy Spirit on my heart. I was about ten years old when I felt so burdened and could find no rest. With bitter tears I often cried to the Lord to forgive my sins, but as at that time I had not heard of anybody having the experience of the change of heart, and nobody gave me any light, I therefore remained in the old sinful way. When I was at the age of eighteen a great revival broke out among our people. Then the Spirit's voice came to me again, also my parents were exhorting me much, and by the grace of God I became willing to yield. After much earnest prayer I received peace and was so glad to have found this precious treasure. O what blessed times we had in fellowship with Jesus and those of His dear children, as a great number were saved at that time.

The same year in August a large number of us were baptized in the river by Elder Aaron Wall. It was a great blessing to me to follow Jesus in this important step. I shall never forget that day with its wonderful blessing, how it was made so clear to us what it means to be a true follower of Jesus. Although I had trials and temptations the Lord gave me victory. Often I had a deep longing to do more for the Lord who had loved me so and sought me with His precious blood. I was glad for the opportunity to help in Sunday School work, in singing and

day school, but all this did not fully satisfy me, I had a deep longing to attend some Bible School. Some years went by till after the Lord had given me a dear wife and we were living alone on the farm the Lord again spoke to us. After unitedly praying about the matter He gave us joy and also an open way to go. First we went to Brother Sprunger Bible School in Cleveland, O. From there the Lord took us to the Orphanage farm, where we were much blest, but as I felt the needs for Bible knowledge, I went to the Quaker Bible School and from there to Fort Wayne. After the close of the Bible School we visited our parents and friends, seeking to make ourselves useful wherever the Lord gave opportunity. Altogether unexpected we met Brother Bartel in Saskatchewan, Canada, who had just returned from China. When the Brother asked me if I did not feel that we ought to go to China, I said I had not thought about it, but within myself I had a great struggle because I was not willing to go. Also brother Sprunger said sometimes before that he thought "we ought to go to China", but we did not come to a decision for this important step, yet did not feel free from it.

When sometime later we were helping our uncle in Loretta, S. Dak., harvesting, all at once my wife said to me, we also want to go to Kansas to the Farewell. Although I had not thought about it before, it also seemed to me we ought to go. When bidding farewell to friends there I had a peculiar feeling, it always seemed to me it was for a long time, that many of them we might never see again. Brother Ben. Unruh took us to the depot. We shall never forget his looks when we parted. At the farewell meeting those who had decided to go to China gave their testimonies. We felt so rebuked for not giving our testimony. When we took the matter in earnest and definite prayer the Lord gave us the victory and joy to quickly get ready and go along.

Although since that time we have gone through dark times we never have regretted this step, the Lord has led and helped and given us much blessing in the work. To him be all the praise forever. Amen. Please pray for us. Your Brother for the lost in China
JOHN J. SCHMIDT.
Shan Hsien, Shantung Prov., China.

"My son give me thine heart and let thine eyes observe my ways." Prov. 23, 26.

Praise God who has redeemed us, not to live for ourselves, but for Him who has bought us with His precious blood, who heard my cry and forgave all my sins. O that was glory.

When on a bright moonlight evening I went out to pray, the peace of God came upon me and I realized that my heart was changed, I could no longer pray God to forgive my sins, but only praise Him for the finished work. I felt like being translated into a new world, everything seemed new, heaven was so near. I felt as a stranger here on earth and a deep longing for the heavenly home filled my soul. But God had yet a work for us to do and my prayer was "Lord show us what we are to do". Years passed by and we still were not in our real field of labor. Our prayer was to God that He should lead even if we meant to give up all, we did not want to miss the Lord's best.

One afternoon when I felt so forsaken and was so burdened how to know God's will, I took this matter to Him who is Allwise, who can open the way and lead us aright. When I thus poured my heart out before God and was willing to follow, wherever He leads, I received His answer at once, my heart was filled with unspeakable joy and a deep longing to go to China. As I had the assurance that this was of the Lord, it always made me sad when hindrances came in our way and it seemed impossible for us to go. Although in my heart I was fully convinced that we should go, I was afraid to speak it out, because I thought we could not get ready to go this time, as the day set for the departure for China was so near. When at the farewell meeting we heard the candidates for China testify, telling their experiences with such joy, deep sorrow filled my heart that we had been disobedient in not giving our testimonies, then I went alone in a bush and cried to God for forgiveness, and promised to follow Him. By the help of God we got ready at once and in company with the others started for China. It meant to turn our backs on home and friends and look ahead what God had to do for us. All has been far better than we expected, although we are often surrounded by many dangers, the Almighty has been our keeper, praise His name forever.

Our hearts desire is to faithfully work for Him who has bought us with His precious blood. Beloved pray for us that we may be able to fulfill our calling. Yours in Jesus,

MRS. JOHN SCHMIDT.

* * *

“God is faithful, by whom ye were called unto the fellowship of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord.” I. Cor. 1, 9.

In looking back how God has led me I can only praise His name. My heavenly Father has most tenderly carried me through.

My father was killed by an accident three months before I was born and mother died when I was seven years old. Grandmother's sister was a godly woman, who had it on her heart to care for my two year older brother and myself. Her earnest exhortations went to my heart, she kept on praying and trusting in God till she could say “Here are those whom thou hast entrusted unto me”. Very early the Lord worked on my heart, causing a deep desire to be saved. When I was fifteen, there was a revival in my home, Wuertemberg, Germany, where many got converted. I also was seeking, but did not go through. At the age of 19 on Jan. 20th I found this precious peace and forgiveness through the blood of the Lamb. As I was at that time in Sandusky, O., I joined the Evangelical church. In my heart I realized a need to go deeper; then the Lord led me to a camp meeting, where according to Rom. 5, 1—5 I was led into deeper experiences.

Two years later the Holy Spirit laid it on my heart to go to work in the Orphanage in Flat Rock, O. In the beginning the work seemed very difficult to me but when earnestly praying the Lord spoke so comforting to me, which gave me joy to go on trusting in Him. A class of large boys was given to me of which I had the oversight for five years, during which time the Lord greatly blessed me and taught me many precious lessons. When after this I needed a change I took up lesson work. Later I got acquainted with Brother Sprunger and learned that they were in need of workers. The Lord spoke to me of entering that work. This caused a great struggle as I wished to stay true to my church, till the Lord made me willing through sickness. In 1901 I entered this work at Berne, Ind., just at

the time when Brother and Sister Bartel were getting ready to go to China. I was glad to learn to know them and to see them following the call of the Lord, through which later the way was opened for many of us to this field. Here in Berne a class of girls was given in my care, later a class of boys. I was much blessed in this work and through the fellowship of the dear workers. One day when reading the word John 10, 16 "And other sheep I have" etc. was much blessed to my soul and the Lord spoke to me through this word, that I was to go to the heathen. But the Lord's time had not yet come, He first took me to Hospital work at Cleveland, O., where I cared for the sick for two years; after that I did private nursing for two years, where I had much opportunity to witness for Jesus.

In the summer of 1908 when Brother and Sister Schrag and Sister Allen prepared to go to China I felt convinced that I should go along, I thought myself unworthy for such an important calling, but when in earnest prayer the Lord gave me great joy, His promise in Matt. 28, 18—20. After a brief visit with my brother at Sandusky O., we started on our journey and reached Tsao Hsien Dec. 26th, 1908. Here we found that a blessed work had been started where many poor and suffering children had been taken in and cared for. The blessing of God is resting on this ministry of love. I came in the girls Orphanage Home where at first most of my time was taken up in the study of the language and I slowly began to help along where it was necessary. The Lord has greatly blessed and increased this previous work with the children, who are instructed in the Word of God and singing. After 4 years I was privileged to come to this station to work with Brother and Sister Schmidt; here is a great open field and we have already been much blest in bringing the message of salvation to many longing hearts who are in darkness. May the Lord grant that the Light of Life may soon be brought to many of these perishing souls and that through the Grace of God we may be made a blessing to these heathen around us, whereto the Lord has called us.

"That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations. Ps. 67, 2.

LOUISE BERG.

Shan Hsien, Shantung Prov., China.

The marvelous grace of our loving Lord shone into my darkened heart on April 1, 1894, at nine-thirty Sunday evening, down in the old Salvation Army Hall, St. Louis, Mo.

It was there the "Fountain of David was opened to me for sin and uncleanness." Zec. 13, 1.

There God's promises were applied to my soul. Ezek. 36, 25—27. "Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you, and ye shall be clean from all your filthiness, and from all your idols, will I cleanse you. A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you, and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh. And I will put my spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes, and ye shall keep my judgments and do them."

Three years later, in 1897, I was attending a Christian Alliance convention in St. Louis, Mo., when God spoke to my soul, concerning the heathen, through Mr. McGuire, a missionary from Africa, who was laying the great need of the fields before the people. My heart was peculiarly stirred and awakened to the great need of workers for the neglected regions. But then I felt it was not for me, but for others, who were more qualified. I had not yet learned: "Apart from me ye can do nothing." (Rev.) As far as I had the light I was at God's disposal.

Dr. Simpson in an after service called for volunteers for the foreign fields to stand. After a mighty conflict in my soul and putting aside all questioning, I arose to my feet, trusting a willingness of mind might be accepted and my soul be freed from their blood, but such a sacrifice was not acceptable to God and a deep conviction took hold of my heart. I was pressed into my room, to wait upon God to know the cause. Appetite and sleep had gone, agonizing of spirit and prayer took possession of me, to know God's will concerning this matter. I could not believe He would really send me, for I was not sufficient for such noble work. (Truly I was not sufficient as long as I was looking within for a sufficiency, instead of looking to Jesus, the all sufficient one.)

In the afternoon of the third day the scales fell from my eyes and a great peace filled my soul and I could say from the depths of my heart "I will go, Lord, where you want me to go." God is no respecter of persons. After all human reasoning was

banished from my mind, God revealed His will unto me. But His time had not yet come, although I felt very zealous and ambitious about going, since His will was made plain to me. Again I had to learn God's time is not our time. God saw there was a need of tarrying at Jerusalem for the preparation, which I thought I already had.

The Jerusalem training was a ten year's course. My first service for the Master began with the little street urchins and such little children that did not attend Sunday School. I had the privilege of our little chapel on Sunday morning and there were gathered regularly an attendancy of from twenty to thirty children every Sunday morning. God blessed this small service done in His name.

But there were deeper lessons to learn, so I was promoted into the kitchen, a much harder class and a more minute training, not so much appreciated by the religious world, but to me it was a blessed position to learn kitchen grace and humility, as I knew very little about cooking etc. After a sufficient time along those lines He led me forth into rescue work and from there on the most part of the ten years was spent in the slums of St. Louis.

Ten years seemed a long time to wait before going to the foreign field and yet the way was not open. The prospects for going looked very dark at times and great discouragement took hold upon me. In so much I despaired of going, because I thought I knew better than God and thought the way ought to be open and I on the foreign field. Not so, I was not ready for the foreign field. Satan made a terrific onslaught on my soul while I was doubting and sought to cut me off all together. But God who knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptation called me apart a while to the huts of Peace in the Ozark mountains. Where out of seeming defeat He brought forth in to strength and victory and showed me Judea and Samaria.

After a sufficient breathing spell at this blessed home of peace He led me on to the Deaconess Home and Hospital work in Cleveland, Ohio. There were mostly German workers. There I spent two years in hospital work. Just at this juncture in the work Satan the hinderer, attempted to cast a shadow over the whole work, which ended in his defeat and God again triumphed and turned this trial to one of the "All things that

work together for good to them that love God." It was a time for launching out towards the regions beyond. It was like the old mother eagle, thrusting out her young to learn to soar. At this time my flight was not farther than the down town mission hall, where I spent two more blessed years of service for the Master in various kinds of mission work, such as hospital visitation, jail work, street meetings and visiting the poor. The sense of the call was quite strong again, and I felt God's time was near at hand, although there was nothing in sight to open my way. But I had this confidence in God, that if He called, He would also send forth. God was preparing a little band of others to go forth. But we knew nothing of one another leading until, one evening, God very definitely spoke to me, showing me it was time to step out by faith, for the immediate opening of the way. As I told my conviction to another dear sister, God was calling, I found He was also speaking to her in like manner.

While we unitedly knelt in prayer God at the same time was speaking to a dear brother about the same question, China. We settled the matter on our knees and rose to our feet, resolved to make preparations, wholly stepping out on God's promises. I had only twenty-five cents to begin with, and my friend had less. But such as we had we gathered together. God honored this step of faith in His name and most marvelously opened the way, for all that we had need of, in so much that we lacked nothing for the journey. This same brother, whom God had spoken to down in the old mission hall, claimed my friend as his wife and through him the way was opened for China.

On Nov. 10th, 1908, we, four in all, sailed to our described haven, China, where we have been laboring since.

My work after the first two years of study was mostly village work, with another sister, and off and on nursing in which God has marvelously manifested His power to heal.

May God be glorified through our lives, in this corner of His vineyard and may we be found faithful when He comes.

MAUD ALLEN.

* * *

"The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." (Jas. 5, 16.)

This has indeed been the experience of my life, for it was

in answer to the prayers of a godly step-mother and sister that I was brought to know my blessed Redeemer and of His power to save and keep from sin. Left motherless at the age of two and a half years, God in His wise providence gave us a new mother who knew God and through whose prayers I was brought to the Saviour's feet.

When I was eight years of age, God also saw fit to take our father from our midst. My early life was spent at home in Detroit, Mich., where we were brought up in the Christian faith attending a German Evangelical Church. At the age of fifteen I entered the musical profession. Being obliged to play at theaters, dance-halls, beer gardens etc. I soon wandered away from my mother's wise counsel and her God. For ten years I served Satan in this way, though at different times during these ten years I felt the Lord definitely calling me, but I refused to yield to His tender and loving voice.

I accepted Jesus as my Savior in June of 1907, at the age of twenty-five. My conversion was brought about in this manner. During the season of 1906-'07 I was playing in a theater. The season closed the latter part of May, 1907, and mother thought surely I would go with her to some evangelistic meetings that were being held at that time. Though she often invited me to go with her, I always had some excuse and put her off. Finally on one particular Sunday afternoon in the early part of June she plead with me earnestly to come with her; as she afterward told me, she felt it was my last chance. I still refused to yield and in a joking way told her that religion was alright for old folks like her but not for me. With a heavy heart she left me to go to a meeting where she requested the Christians to pray for me.

That evening, apparently in the best of health, I went to play with an orchestra at a beer-hall. The orchestra was seated on a stage and there in the glare of thousands of electric lights and surrounded by hundreds of ungodly people seated at tables drinking and carousing, all of a sudden while playing, I started to tremble from head to foot so that I was unable to hold my instrument. An awful fear came over me and after laying down my instrument I rushed from the hall and went home not knowing what this all meant. While walking the floor of my bedroom that night, as I was unable to sleep, I started to pray,

then I knew it was the Lord who was calling me and I felt it was for the last time.

I was confined to my bed for some days after, and while there the Lord spoke to me and I promised Him, if He would raise me up from my sick-bed, I would publicly confess Him. The following Sunday afternoon I was able to attend a large meeting being conducted by evangelist Wm. R. Newell. There at the invitation of the evangelist and in the presence of thousands of people I rose to my feet and confessed Him as my Savior. I knew that my sins which were many, were all taken away and the joy and peace that flooded my soul could not be expressed by words. My mother's joy knew no bounds when she knew that her prayers were answered.

The next few years were spent in City Rescue Missions, going from Detroit to Cleveland. It was while in this work, that I heard a returned missionary from Africa and I was so impressed with the awful condition of the heathen, that I arose and expressed my willingness to serve my Savior in the regions beyond. I had no definite idea at this time just where I was to go, but I just left it with Him who doeth all things well.

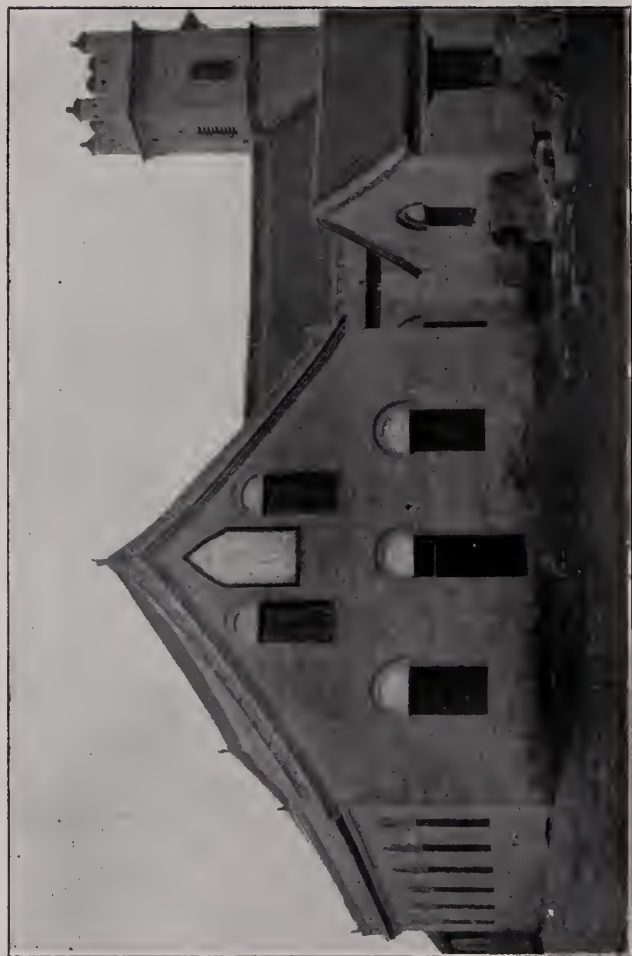
From Cleveland I went to the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, Ill., where I had the privilege of studying for one year. This was in 1910, and it was at this place that I received the assurance that China was to be the scene of my future work. This also was a direct answer to the prayers of my sister who had preceded me to China by about five years and had been asking the Lord if it was His will to lead or direct my way to China.

The first part of the year 1911 was spent in evangelistic work. I was married on July 27, of the same year to Miss Dorothy Olson, whom I had met while in Cleveland. She had felt the call to go to China for some years previous. The Lord supplied the means for our trip in a wonderful way. After a short stay in Kansas, we had our farewell meeting and there we also met the rest of the workers or rather missionaries who were to go with Brother Bartel.

We then went to San Francisco, from which place our party, consisting of eleven adults and five children, set sail for China on the S. S. Korea, Sept. 19, 1911.



Orphan Girls.



Meeting House.

We arrived at Shanghai on Oct. 14, after a pleasant voyage. From here we proceeded up the Grand Canal in two large Chinese house boats. It was while we were on the canal that we heard of the revelation, but thinking it would not affect us, as these reports were almost yearly occurrences, we continued on our way. We were surprised one day by about 5000 riotous soldiers who came along side of us on the canal banks. Though they were bent on plunder and murder and held a consultation as to what they should do with us, the Lord in a marvelous way delivered us out of their hands. We could truly say with the apostle Paul, as he says in II. Cor. 11, 26: "In perils of waters, in perils of robbers, in perils by the heathen," etc.

We finally reached our station after almost two months spent on the canal, which should have taken at the most a few weeks. Though many letters were received from consul and missionary friends advising us to leave our station and go to the coast, after much prayer and reading some of the precious promises that the Lord has given us, we knew that our God who had been with us on our trip right through the worst district, could protect and keep us at our station. We could say with Solomon in I. Kings 8, 56: "There hath not failed one word of all His good promises."

After spending a short time in the study of the language, I was compelled because of the lack of older workers to take charge of our boarding school for Chinese boys and girls. Though it seemed an almost impossible task at first, I put my trust in the Lord, who is the giver of wisdom, and He has helped me beyond my expectations. I had a class of sixteen girls and twenty boys. They were taught reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, music and the Bible. The parents and we were much impressed by the way they took part in the closing exercises, and the noticeable progress made. We are inclined at times to feel somewhat discouraged about this work, but when we hear how some of the children on returning home take charge of meetings and testify for their Lord and Master we praise God for this opportunity, as they reach many of their own people, with the gospel message, whom we could not reach otherwise. The Lord has wonderfully supplied funds for this branch of the work but we need more helpers.

May the Lord touch the hearts of those who are gifted to

teach and send them forth to this fast ripening harvest field. I ask your special prayers in behalf of this branch of the work. Yours for the spread of the Gospel in China,

HENRY J. MAIER.

* * *

"He hath done all things well."—Mark. 7, 37. As I recall the leadings and dealings of the Lord in the past, I can truly say from the depths of my heart that "He hath done all things well." Had I chosen my own path, I am sure it would not have been one of so much blessing and joy.

As my parents belonged to the Swedish Lutheran Church, I attended the Sunday School of this church the first years of my childhood. At the age of eight years God took our precious mother away from us, leaving my younger brother, sister and myself motherless but not alone, for His unseen guiding and protecting hand was over us. For some time after our mother's death our father had a woman take care of us, after which we were sent to the "Home of the Friendless" of Chicago, Ill., in which city I was born. This being a Protestant institution, we were instructed in the Bible. It was here I learned my sacred songs and portions of Scripture, which instilled a deep love in my heart for the Word of God.

We remained in this home less than a year, after which our father took us to the home where he was boarding. As we had no one in particular to care for us, we were left to ourselves. On Sundays I with my brother and sister would attend first the small Sunday schools in our neighborhood, being conducted by students of the Moody Institute, and then the Sunday school in the Moody Church. It was while attending these Sunday Schools that our condition became known to one of the teachers, who reported it to the Superintendent of the Deaconess Home. It was not long till some one came to see us, and finding us destitute of a mother's love and care, made arrangements with my father to send us to an orphanage in Indiana, which was in connection with this Deaconess Home. My father, being unable to keep us, consented to send us, so in August of 1896 we three children went to the Light and Hope Orphanage at Berne, Ind. God gave us a good father and mother in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. Sprunger, in charge, under whose care and love I remained fifteen years.

In this home I was plainly taught the way of salvation through faith in Jesus' shed blood, and being surrounded by consecrated men and women, their Christian lives made a deep impression on me. During the first years in this home I had the privilege of hearing many missionaries from different fields tell what the Gospel was doing for the heathen. In my young heart there arose a desire to be a missionary. Though I had not accepted the Lord as my personal Savior, this longing never left me. Many times, and especially during revival meetings, I was under deep convictions and longed to be made free, but my proud and stubborn heart would not yield. The workers often spoke to me personally, but I would not give in. This continual rejecting and rebelling soon made me most miserable, so that I wanted to shun all meetings where I feared an altar call would be given. Though I had been so rebellious, God did not leave me entirely. In the summer of 1903, after passing through a hard experience, my heart was softened and it was then I listened to God's tender pleadings. After a few days of struggles and tears I settled it in my heart that I would yield to the Lord. On the 11th of August, 1903, while in prayer with one of the sisters, God spoke peace to my troubled soul, after I heeded his loving invitation in Rev. 3, 20, "Behold, I stand at the door and knock," etc. I shall never forget the joy that flooded my soul when the burden of sin rolled away and I let Him come and make His abode in my heart. Shortly after my conversion I followed the Lord in baptism which brought added joy as I made this public confession.

While attending the business school the following winter and spring the question of entire consecration was brought before me. I felt God had more for me, but though my heart was longing to be wholly the Lord's, fears and doubts would arise. I was fearing the Lord might require too much of me and I would be unable to fulfill his will in me. But this kind of sacrifice and service God does not desire. He wants our bodies as a living sacrifice which is our reasonable service. After many inward struggles I was made willing to yield my all to Him, and let His Spirit come into my heart to abide. After I had fully settled it in my heart to be the Lord's alone, I could then say with the author of the song "Take the world, but give me Jesus." I then also promised the Lord that if He would

open the way for me to go to the foreign field, I would obey Him, but I just left it to His guiding. After I completed my business course I assisted Mr. Sprunger in the office and printing establishment for the following seven years in Birmingham, O., to which place the orphanage had been removed. During these seven years short intervals were spent in Cleveland, Ohio, in city rescue mission work. These years of service for 'the Master were full of blessings.

As the years passed by and different ones from our work were leaving for the regions beyond, the desire to go too became stronger, but I felt I needed more preparation. In April 1911, I left the home to take up Bible study in the Moody Institute, but I was permitted to remain at this place for only a few months. It was here the Lord began to speak more definitely to me about going, and I made it a special matter of prayer. It seemed I could not fully decide as so many obstacles would arise, but when the Lord gave me such precious promises from His word, I felt it was His time to go and therefore I ventured out wholly upon His promises. God in His marvellous way provided every need, enabling me to leave with brother Bartel and his party the following September for our adopted land — China. Though it was naturally hard to part with loved ones and friends, the Lord gave sustaining grace and in our hearts was a deep joy that He had counted us worthy to be His ambassadors in dark China.

Two years have almost passed since we set our feet on Chinese soil. God has graciously cared for us and kept us thus far. My time, since here, has been devoted to the study of the language and also teaching the foreign children during the winter months. My desire is to be faithful and occupy till He comes. Yours in His joyful service,

MRS. H. J. MAIER.

* * *

I was born in the Alps of Switzerland. My father and mother with their five children came to America in 1883, and soon after our arrival the Lord saw fit to take us through deep waters. Father and three children were taken very sick with typhoid fever. My oldest sister was taken from us after a week's illness. My earliest recollection of God's Spirit striving

with my soul was at her funeral, the following words uttered by the minister "A good child loves Jesus and its parents," at once created a longing in my heart to be such. I put forth in my own strength toward this end. Often I would wander out into the woods with my mother's prayer book under my arm. Having found a solitary place I would read the most simple prayers and meditate upon them. I went on for about two years receiving no help from anyone. One day a German Reformed minister visited our home. He gave me a cordial invitation to attend their Sunday School as well as their Catechism Class. I did not hesitate long, for my heart was hungry for spiritual things. At the age of sixteen I was confirmed and became a member of said church.

Shortly after I left home for a position as house-maid in a strange family. I began to associate with other young people and gradually drifted out into the world. Nevertheless, the longing to live a christian life did not leave me and often I was under deep conviction. I went on in this way a number of years. I was in Oberlin, Ohio, about fifteen miles from home, when suddenly I was called to my dear mother's death-bed; a few days later she went to her eternal rest. A song that was sung the day of her funeral left a deep impression on my heart, especially the chorus:

"Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God."

The fire that had been kindled at my sister's funeral had gone down, but the Lord was able to rekindle it again. At that time I gave my heart to the Lord, denying worldly pleasures, for I had a deep desire to meet my dear sister and mother at "The beautiful River."

I went back to Oberlin the following fall. One evening while walking along the street I was attracted by a company of christian workers from the Missionary Society Light and Hope, who were holding a short street meeting. After the meeting I followed them into a mission hall where they were conducting a series of meetings. This was the first time I was ever in a mission. At once I felt the power and presence of God.

Rev. J. A. Sprunger, who was in charge of these meetings, spoke on the second coming of the Lord. Words fail to express the feeling within my heart as he was speaking. I had the assurance that I was saved, but as yet had not done anything for the Lord. That evening before retiring I knelt by my bedside and told the Lord if He tarried and would spare my life, I would spend my future days for Him. The mission after this became a very dear spot to me. I attended the services at every opportunity and gave my simple testimony of what the Lord had done for me.

After this experience I was waiting for an opening to enter the Lord's work. In the spring of 1904 a call came from the "Missionary Society Light and Hope." In my heart I had fully decided to go. But as I was receiving good wages at the time and had all my heart desired, as far as temporal things were concerned the tempter tried me severely with the thought that if I left my position I might not have my needs supplied. The work I was about to enter was a work of faith, but the Lord assured me through His word that He would supply all my needs if I would but trust Him. Upon that I stepped out in Dec. 1904 and "There hath not failed one word of all His good promise." I Kings 8, 56.

This Society was located in Cleveland, Ohio, where I spent nearly seven years. This was indeed a grand privilege to be in the Lord's school and where I learned many precious lessons. During this time I came in contact with many who were down in the depths of sin. I had the privilege to witness to them of His saving grace and keeping power. Many were saved and led into deeper life. The last year at the Mission was the hardest of my christian experiences up to that time. Many a time while engaged in prayer China came before me. I tried to dismiss this impression from my mind, as I thought I was too far advanced in years and having a limited education I did not feel myself efficient to go.

A number of my friends who were associated with me were making preparations to go to China at this time. After I had bid the last one good-bye at their departure from us I began to feel more and more exercised for the needy field. A little later, one very busy day in the midst of my duties, the Lord spoke very definitely to me that I was to go. After saying "yes"

to the Lord the tempter came again and said: "You have not the means to go." This was quite a question to me, but the Lord comforted me with the following words: "And the Lord He it is that doth go before thee, He will be with thee, He will not fail thee, neither forsake thee, fear not neither be dismayed." Deut. 31, 8. The next morning, when asked by the Superintendent of the already named society, if I had the means to go, I had to reply that what I had, was not by any means sufficient but the Lord knows all about it. He then said that some money had just come, which was to be used for that purpose. As sufficient money had already been given for those who had gone forth, we were assured that this meant me. This, with what I already had on hand, was just sufficient to send me forth. How my heart did swell with joy and praises to God for His faithfulness to me, who is so unworthy.

Twelve days later I bid farewell to my aged father, two brothers and my only sister. It meant much to them and me as well, when I told them of my intention, but God gave sustaining grace for the departure. I cannot express the joy that came to my heart as I boarded the steamer "Korea" and found myself crossing the deep blue sea, soon to reach the shores of that needy field, which was now so dear to my heart. Dec. 6, 1911 I reached my destination. The first year my time was devoted mostly to the study of the language. Since then I have been engaged in orphanage work, having the oversight of the little girls, forty in number. I am enjoying this work and count it a rare privilege to be used in caring for these forsaken little ones, and also guiding their feet into the narrow way.

ANNA KROFF.

* * *

"Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him." Ps. 103, 13.

As I have often been asked about my conversion and call to the Lord's work, I thought there would be no better opportunity than the present and also for reaching the greatest number of people, than by putting it into this little booklet.

It was as early as my ninth year when the Lord first spoke to my heart and showed me that I was a sinner, especially one day in the fields while working with my father, who showed me the love of Jesus and invited me to give my heart to the Savior.

It was just at this time that I lost one of my sisters through death and it was this that made me think of heavenly things and my soul's salvation and I was led to pray much at this time. It was not long after this that I drifted back into my old life and did not listen to my heavenly Father's voice. Again in my fifteenth year, during a revival meeting, the Lord spoke very definitely to me. I longed earnestly for the Lord's forgiveness and peace at that time and many others were being saved, but as I was working for another man at that time, I was unable to go to the meetings as often as I wished, and so I was not able to find God's way of salvation.

It was shortly after this that we moved from Kansas to Oklahoma, where I still continued to live without the knowledge of sins forgiven for about four years. It was in my twentieth year while attending a camp-meeting that I first caught a sight of the finished work which Christ wrought for me on the Cross of Calvary and knew that my sins, which were many, were all washed away. This had been the longing and desire of my life for many years previous. Shortly after my conversion I had a desire to do more for my blessed Redeemer, and also wished for more schooling, so as to understand the Bible better, as it was becoming a precious book to me. But as I was assisting in the support of my parents by working for others, I was unable to get any schooling at that time.

It was during this time that the Holy Spirit showed me that I should give myself wholly to the Lord and let Him direct my path. It was while considering the millions of heathens in dark China and my desire to go to them that the Lord gave me Ps. 18, 49: "Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the heathen and sing praises unto thy name." I really felt my insufficiency to go to the heathen, but took it to the Lord in prayer. In the year 1905 I started in for myself by going to stake a claim in western Oklahoma and I thought through this I might rid myself of the thought of going to the foreign field, but before I could get to stake a claim I became acquainted with Miss Mary Karber, daughter of Julius Karber, with whom I was married that same year, and we both earnestly promised the Lord that we would follow Him where He should lead us. Seeing the need of the heathen in dark China I became more impressed that the Lord was calling me to China.

In 1906 Rev. H. C. Bartel, a returned missionary, spoke to us of the pressing needs of the heathen in China, and five years after this we got ready to follow the Lord by going to China with Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Bartel, who were at home for the second time. In July 1911 we bade farewell at Bessie, Okla., which was the home of my parents and many other friends, who with gifts and prayers wished us godspeed on our way, for which we pray God to reward them. The following day, July 10th, after bidding good-bye to our friends, we left for our own home at Boyd, Okla., where on August 13th our friends had a farewell meeting arranged for us. This meeting was a great blessing to us, and may the Lord abundantly reward the friends there.

From this place we went to Hillsboro, Kansas, for our final farewell, where we met all the other missionaries, who were going to China with us. This was on September 3. It was about the latter part of October when we reached Shanghai after a pleasant voyage, where we felt the Lord's protecting hand over us all the way. It was at Shanghai where we heard of the expected war, but the Lord gave us grace so that we could go to our field in the interior, but not without many hard and difficult trials which we know were for the best.

We are here now almost two years, and are able to speak the language to some extent, so that we have been able to give the words of life to the many heathen round about us. There are still millions of people who are going astray. So when we see the great ripening harvest field we see there is much that must be done in the cities and villages about us.

My work so far has been somewhat unsettled, as most of our time is taken up in the study of the language, as this is the most important for the new-comer. You will all know, that where more than 200 orphans and many working men are, there is always much to do and as brother Bartel has the oversight of all this, I have been able to help him to some extent. Now and then I was privileged to make itinerating trips, always with one or two native evangelists, which has always been a great joy to me and also a big help in getting the language. In preparing for one of these trips we usually take with us a Chinese wheelbarrow, on which we put a good supply of Bibles, gospels and tracts, and also a cover or two for bedding. This wheel-

barrow is usually pushed by one of the evangelists and the other pulls, and so we go from one village to another, spreading the tidings of great joy to all people.

China has of late years opened up in a marvelous way and in most of the villages we receive a hearty welcome to preach and it is wonderful to see the large crowd that gathers in a very short time.

The above mentioned, of this great missionary work, is the most important, and it is our highest aim and desire to see all China evangelized, and that all may have a fair chance of accepting or rejecting our blessed Redeemer. May these few simple words bless and be a blessing to the many who may read them, and be the means of sending others to the regions beyond. Yours for the evangelization of China

PETER D. KIEHN.

* * *

When ten years of age I realized the Holy Spirit working on my heart, but not having sufficient knowledge, I did not come to a decision. Two years later four of us children were taken sick with diphtheria, and one of my sisters died, fear came over me, and I began to earnestly pray. My comrades, who also were seeking, found peace but I got discouraged and gave up and lived restless and unhappy till in my fourteenth year. God gave me decision to press through to peace. I had to seek a long time, but the promise, "Seek and ye shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto you" also came true in my life. When I felt much burdened with my own condition I opened the Bible and my eyes fell on Jno. 17, 20: "Neither pray I for these alone but for them also which shall believe on me through their word". This verse came to me as a sure proof of my acceptance and I could believe that Jesus also prayed for me.

In the year 1905 we were united in marriage. Ever since my conversion I had a desire to do something for Jesus who had done so much for me. This became more definite when my husband told me how he felt the call for mission work, but I was afraid if the Lord would send us to the heathen land, the parting from parents and all dear ones would be too hard.

When Brother and Sister Bartel were home from China, they visited us and told us about the great needs, then we were

stirred up anew, and we decided to obey God and come along. The Lord gave us joy and courage for the understanding, and also gave us the health and strength to carry it out.

The Lord has given me a start in the language, and I want to trust Him for the rest, that even through us souls may be saved. Pray for us that we may be a true light in this dark land. May the Lord send many more laborers to this so needy field is my prayer. Yours in the Master's service

MARY A. KIEHN.

* * *

"For the mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but my kindness shall not depart from thee." Isaiah 54, 10.

I want to praise God and tell about His wondrous leading. Through the prayers of godly parents and the suffering of my dear mother I was brought under deep conviction when yet very young. I was afraid I might be lost and forever parted from my dear mother, but as I was looking for a special sign to know that I had peace, I was much troubled with doubting, till on a sick-bed the Lord taught me to believe. The 11th of March, in my tenth year, the Lord spoke to me these words, "Thy faith hath saved thee, go in peace." Luke 7, 50.

I had a deep longing to be true to the Lord and to serve Him faithfully, yet I often got indifferent. In 1897 God caused an awakening among us; many sought the deeper life with God, for which I also had a deep longing. The Holy Spirit mightily worked on my heart, making me willing to lay all unreservedly on the altar, to love Jesus above all. When at a missionary meeting, our duties as God's children were put so clearly before us, and the Lord spoke very earnestly to me. I promised to give half of my wages to His work, but that did not answer the call of my heart. Again, to go myself into His service I felt altogether unworthy, and I had many excuses, until God took me into a school of suffering, that it seemed I would become crippled, then I earnestly besought the Lord to heal me, and promised to follow where He would lead. The Lord heard my prayer and healed me. The same year, 1901, I went to the Orphanage near Hillsboro, Kans., thus beginning at Jerusalem. Here I learned precious lessons, but I always had a longing to become acquainted with the Light and Hope Orphanage work. Although it was hard for me to go so far from the loved ones

the Lord gave me joy and comforted me with Heb. 11, 25, 26 and Jas. 17, 18.

November 5th, 1902, I left my home and the loved ones to go to the Orphanage at Berne, Ind., which was later removed to Birmingham, Ohio. Here the Lord had many lessons for me to learn; after there a little while I was put in charge of a small girl's class. Although it is sometimes difficult to work with children I realized the Lord's blessing in it. God knitted our hearts together in His service in which He gave us much joy and courage so the time swiftly passed by. Often I realized a deep longing in my heart to go to the heathen, but since this seemed impossible to me, I earnestly prayed the Lord to send workers into the needy fields, whereby I often had to say with tears, "Lord, here am I, send me", for I had no rest. When thus alone in prayer the Lord spoke to me through Ish. 49, 6 and Rev. 3, 8. Although the door was yet closed before my eyes, He opened it in due time. May 24th, 1911, I left the Orphanage and went home to get ready to go to China. Now came the question: Where will I get the means for my outfit and passage? but when praying, the thought came to me, if I only receive a small gift, I will take it as a token of God's provision. In a few days I received \$55.00; this was even more than I had prayed for, so God led and helped me step by step that I could only praise Him for the trials. Shortly before I left, my church promised to support me, through which my faith also was strengthened. The last few precious days at home were soon past, and the day of our departure had come. It was hard for me to bid farewell to all those I loved, but to know that I was following the call of my Lord gave much joy. The good company made the journey pleasant. At Reedley, Cal., I was privileged to pay a short visit to my aunt. Sept. 19th we went on the ship that brought us across the large ocean and on Oct. 14th we arrived in China, and thought we soon had reached our destination, but through the Revolution causing unrest among the people our journey inland was quite dangerous, as we were often detained, it took us seven weeks. Indescribable was our joy when at last, on Dec. 10th, we reached our field of labor, where we were heartily received by the dear workers. The work we found much larger and further advanced than we had thought.

The two years here I have spent most of my time in the study of the language. For sometime I have been with sister Maier at a small station from where we often go out in the surrounding villages to bring the people, who are in darkness, the Light of life. I am often moved to tears when I see poor women in their dreary huts, hardly having anything to eat and no hope for the future. It is my prayer that I may have the opportunity to bring the message of the cross, the Light of Life to many of these people in darkness, and so joyfully finish my course. Asking your prayers, I remain your sister for the lost in China.

SARAH BALTZER.

* * *

To the glory of my Savior I wish to tell how He has saved and led me. I was born near Loretta, S. Dak. When I was 12 years old my mother died. In this deep sorrow I began to think more about my soul's salvation. I knew that our God-fearing mother had gone to Jesus and a deep longing filled my soul to be prepared to go there. One evening when I heard my older sister praying out in the corn field I was deeply touched and also went in the house and tried to pray. Two years later my 17 year old sister died. At this time the Holy Spirit mightily worked upon my heart, that I earnestly began to seek the Lord. I was much tempted with doubting, but the Lord gave victory through faith and I could believe that my sins were blotted out through the blood of my Savior. The devil succeeded in making me indifferent and later I fell in deep sin, but when I came to Jesus repenting He again accepted me as His child through His boundless grace. In 1900 I came to the Orphanage at Berne, Ind., where I was heartily received. After being there one year I had the privilege of taking charge of a class of girls, whom my sister had to leave when she followed her call to China. The parting with her was hard, as it seemed that we would never see each other again, but how true it is what the Lord says in Isaiah 55, 8: "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord." The 10 years of service in the Orphanage truly was a great blessing to me where I learned many precious lessons, my prayer was to be true in the everyday duties, to which the Lord gave grace. The heathen were on my heart and often I had a longing that I might have an opportunity to help to bring

the Gospel to them, but I felt too unworthy to think that I ever could go.

When my sister was home from China in the year 1911 the Lord spoke very earnestly to me that I should go along. I took the matter to the Lord and earnestly asked Him to show me and if I was to go to supply my needs. I received precious promises and in two days \$25.00 were given to me and money for my passage also was promised and therefore I made preparations for the journey. Parting from the Home was very hard as through the years of unitedly working together our hearts were knit so closely together. I especially felt indebted to brother and sister Sprunger who cared for me as loving parents.

It brought great joy to our hearts that nine of us brothers and sisters could once more gather at home with our parents at Mountain Lake, Minn. But my joy was mingled with sadness when I thought of the parting that was before us, especially because my father was so sickly, who went to his eternal rest before I left home. I began to realize that to leave for the foreign field means more than to leave home for a short time.

Sept. 19th we boarded the steamship "Korea" and arrived at India the 14th of October and after a long and trying journey on house-boats, we reached our destination. The meeting of dear ones on the field gave unspeakable joy. I felt at home here right from the beginning and am glad that besides the study of the language I can help in the pile of work which there is to do in this large household. Pray for me.

MARY SCHMIDT.

* * *

"The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad." Psalms 126, 3.

When I was 11 years old there was a revival meeting held by the K. M. B. Church near Jansen, Nebr., where I also was deeply moved and began praying. When these meetings closed I grew cold again and went on in this life without Jesus. Almost four years before my conversion my sins were before me continually, at times I earnestly sought the Lord and then again I sought satisfaction in worldly companionship, but when alone at home or at my work the burden of my heart was heavier than before.

In 1901 there was another series of meetings, which at first I was not able to attend. When I was told that some of my comrades had come to the Lord there was a deep longing in my soul to attend the meetings which became possible a few days later. When opportunity was given for those who wished prayer, to arise, it seemed I was bound, but when the next evening the opportunity was given again the Lord gave grace to take the step. From this time on the burden seemed lighter, but now the devil began to tempt me most severely. First he told me "I was not enough acquainted with the word of God", but I had a desire to read the word and was blest in it. Then again he said "I was not so great a sinner I should first go into the world and then get converted," but I saw this was not in accord with the Bible; then he came with another lie, saying "for me was no peace," so the meetings came to a close and I was not satisfied. When another meeting was held in the M. B. Church one brother took for his text Luke 15, 3—7, these words about the lost sheep became very precious to me. On the next Sunday, which was Nov. 18th, four souls were to be baptized. I had a deep longing to take this step at the same time, but I did not have the witness of sins forgiven. When I earnestly prayed and besought the Lord to give me peace, I heard a voice as though some one was speaking to me, saying "Your sins are forgiven", but my doubting heart said: 'these are only your thoughts'. I went again and prayed the Lord, if I really had peace to make it so clear that I would not need to doubt. Soon the same voice came again "Your sins are forgiven, but you don't believe". This time I could believe and I could hardly sleep for joy. Early in the morning I went and told my sister, but I did not need to say many words as my joyful face told the whole story. So the Lord heard my prayer that I could be baptized with the others.

Soon after my conversion I heard a minister make the remark "It is not a question, will the heathen be saved without the Gospel, but will we be saved if we don't bring it to them". These words often came to my mind and I questioned myself, what I could do for the heathen that they may be saved, but I had no thought at that time that I ever would see a heathen.

In 1906 a great longing came over me to live in closer fellowship with my Savior and I said to Jesus I want to follow

wherever He leads, if I only can live in closer communion with Him. The same year in August sister Anna Schmidt came through here on her way to China, she told me about the Light and Hope work in Cleveland, O. This caused a great longing in my heart to dedicate my life to the Lord for His work, but I feared the Lord might later on call me to the heathen land for which I was not willing, but after much earnest prayer this fear also was taken away. I asked the Lord for further guidance through a word of Scripture which He blessedly gave, the following words came to me repeatedly: "If I have found grace in thy sight, show me now thy way, that I may know thee, and He said: My presence shall go with thee and I will give thee rest" Ex. 33, 13. 14. It was hard to break loose from the dear old home, to say farewell to parents, brothers and sisters and loved ones in the Lord, but by the grace of God it was made possible.

Jan. 28, 1907 I left for Cleveland, O., where I helped in the work $4\frac{1}{2}$ years and received many blessings, although not without trials. But the assurance that God had led me there, always gave me joy to trust Him for His help. Praise God, His ways are better than our ways—our extremity is his opportunity. When in 1908 four workers left us to go to China the longing within me grew much stronger, considering myself, unfitness often wanted to put the thought aside, but the heathen again and again came before me. One night I felt the matter had to be decided. I said, "Lord, if it is not thy will for me to go, take away these thoughts and give me rest to stay at home," but the burden for the lost souls in China came upon me more than ever before, until I said "yes, I will go"; after this unspeakable joy came over me. The enemy tried me and said: "What do you want in China?" I took my Bible and went alone. Softly and sweetly these words came to me "All the way my Savior leads me, what have I to fear beside," also the words in Phil. 2, 13, "For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of His good pleasure. Now I had perfect joy to prepare for the expected trip.

On July 31st 1911 I left Cleveland, made a short visit with parents and friends and on Sept 19th we set sail and the 6th of Dec. we arrived at our destination where the Lord has privileged me to be preparing for the future work to which I look for



Child Beggar.

Old Beggarwoman.



Girls' Home.

ward with great joy, hoping the Lord can make me a blessing to these heathen for many years to come. Glory to His name.

SUSANNA RATZLAFF.

* * *

“O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness and for His wonderful works to the children of men.” Ps. 107, 15.

There is every reason why praise should swell up and fill my heart as I think of God's goodness toward me.

I was born and reared in a Christian home, where, as yet a child, I was taught to love Jesus. Twice a day my father and mother with their little flock of eight children, gathered around the family altar where the word of God was read, and where prayers ascended to the throne.

At a very early age a deep desire came into my heart to live a Christian life. In my own strength I attempted to do this, but it was an utter failure. As I grew older I saw clearly from the Word of God, and from the instructions which I received from father and mother, that I was a sin-bound soul, and what I needed was a change of heart. At this period I resolved I would not long leave this question unsettled. But Satan was not pleased with this resolution. For a number of years he succeeded in making me feel somewhat indifferent to my convictions. Yet not altogether, for frequently during the quiet hours of the night, when sleep refused to come to my eyes, not a few tears were shed as the faithful Holy Spirit of God strove with my poor soul and said to me in tenderest whispers, “Child give me thine heart.” However, my proud heart was not yet willing to yield, and I went on in this state until the age of sixteen. Having been almost constantly under conviction the last two years, I could hold out no longer. At this time, the annual convention of the Christian Missionary Alliance was being held at Beulah Park, Cleveland, Ohio, which I had the privilege of attending. One night at the first opportunity that was given, found me kneeling at the altar by the side of my brother and sister and others, there Jesus met the three of us and spoke peace to our troubled hearts. Bless His name! Never from that day to this have I doubted my conversion.

Immediately a longing sprang up within my heart to help

bear the message of salvation through Jesus Christ, to the remote regions of the earth. At the age of twenty a call came to assist in orphanage work at Birmingham, Ohio, which work was being carried on by the "Missionary Society Light and Hope". As I was inexperienced and felt this would be a preparatory school for future work, I at once accepted the call as the Lord's leading. Two years were spent in this Orphanage, during which time my heart was made very tender toward such fatherless and motherless children. I praise God for such homes, where these little ones are cared for and brought up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.

One year after accepting this call I was brought face to face with the question of entire consecration. Never shall I forget the day when I yielded my life wholly to Him for time and eternity, to be used in His service and for His glory. It was then the blessed Holy Spirit came and made my heart His habitation.

From this place I went to Cleveland, Ohio, and took a year's training in a Deaconess Hospital, which was in connection with the Missionary Society Light and Hope. This was also time profitably spent. The following five years were spent in rescue mission work in the same city. During this time I had the joy of seeing many a life which had been blighted by sin, brought to the knowledge of a Savior, and made new creatures in Christ Jesus. Many of these will doubtless show traces of a dissipated life in their faces as long as they live, but their souls have been washed white in the blood of the Lamb. Also many who were already Christians were led into a deeper experience. O, what could bring greater joy to a Christian worker than to witness such definite changes in these lives, which had long been looked down upon by the world as hopeless cases. All this time while engaged in this line of work, the Lord saw fit to let me work without any compensation in order that I might learn to trust Him fully. I had many definite answers to prayer in the line of having my needs supplied. All this time He was preparing His servant for the work in the dark regions beyond the sea.

It was during the later part of these five years in the mission, that I became especially burdened for China. For a long time three of us, myself and two sisters, with whom I was as-

sociated, met daily in prayer. We asked God for a revelation of His will concerning this matter, and if it were His will to open the way. It was then, that I began to feel very keenly the need of more Bible knowledge in order to do real effective work for the Lord. The way then opened for me to spend nine months at the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, Ill. How I praise God for this opportunity of sitting at the feet of Jesus as it were, and learn of Him. This was truly a time of great refreshing to my soul, and will, without doubt, be a great benefit to me in future work. It was at this place, while busily engaged in studying, that the call for China became very clear. Gladly did my heart respond to the call and upon my knees I promised the Lord I would follow Him to that dark land. I then left the Institute and began to make preparations at once, — but where were the means to come from? I had thought of this before, but now, as I was really brought face to face with this question, it began to get somewhat dark. After waiting on the Lord not a little, He assured me that He would provide. I may not here recount in detail the marvelous way in which He did this, but He was true to His word. Another difficulty which arose, was the parting with my aged parents, but He supplied the needed grace for this on their part as well as mine. I never shall forget the parting hour. In spite of the tears which could not be refrained in both father and mother, they rejoiced to see one of their children, which God had given them, go to these regions, where the name of Christ has never been heard.

On September 19, 1911, I left the shores of America, in company with eleven workers, for my desired field of labor. After a long and thrilling experience on the way, because of the Revolution, which was then in progress in China, we reached our destination Dec. 6, 1911. Almost two years have expired since then, during which much of my time has been devoted to the study of the language. I have also been privileged to spend some time in village work in company with others. O, how my heart fills with joy and courage as we meet here and there those who have already heard the wondrous story of the Cross and who have been transformed from a life of sin to a life of fellowship with Jesus Christ. Now the deepest longing of my heart is to sound forth the name of Jesus to these poor be-

nighted souls, and to work with increasing fervency till He comes.

“Be still, and know that I am God; I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth. The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge.” Ps. 46, 10. 11.

LENA GERBER.



The Field.

When the Lord led us to begin work in Shantung we wrote to our neighboring Mission at Tsining Chou concerning the Field, because they had been doing itinerating work in this district. After considering the matter they very cordially divided the two counties, Tsao Hsien and Shan Hsien, both have walled cities, their district east and west, about sixty miles long and thirty miles wide.

In Tsao Hsien was the first Station opened. Two dear men, who got converted during our stay at Tsao Chou Fu stayed with us and proved very faithful helpers in these beginning years. Soon a number of inquirers came to our meetings. In the beginning they always have some hope for material help, but as we kept on pointing them to Jesus some believed and were most blessedly saved. When our small Chapel did not nearly hold all the people that came to listen, we earnestly prayed the Lord for means to build a larger one, and the answer soon came. A Sister offered to give \$500.00 for the new chapel. Through this the Lord gave us faith to believe Him for the rest, and began the building of a chapel that was to cost one thousand dollars. As we went on, and the construction proceeded, the rest of the means came in due time. It gave us great joy to dedicate a house which seats over one thousand people, to God. Ever since many have heard the blessed truth under its roof.

The number of church members in this Station is over one-hundred.

The Orphanage, Boarding School and Old Women's Home also are located here. This being the first station, it naturally has become the headquarters.

In Shan Hsien, the district immediately east of Tsao Hsien, the cities being 33 miles apart, work was begun the same year (a few months later) as in Tsao Hsien. First itinerating, and as means were at hand property with fairly good buildings was purchased for a station. In the fall of 1907 brother and sis-

ter Schmidt and sister Mary Dyck took up the work here, in which the former are still engaged, while the latter, after about four years of labor, was married to brother Ernest Kuhlman, who are now occupying a neighboring Station. At present the sisters Berg and Gerber are assisting in Shan Hsien. The interest in this district has been steadily growing. God is preparing many hearts to receive the Gospel. The number of the baptized Christians is nearly one hundred. There are many inquirers that need faithful instruction.

The station property has since the beginning been considerably enlarged and improved, but at present there is an urgent need for a larger church building. To reach the people, this Station is located most suitably, but on account of its surroundings has proved too unhealthy for the workers, we therefore purchased a piece of land away from the city on which a good dwelling house is being built.

Tsao Chou Fu lies 33 miles north from Tsao Hsien, at this place the South Chili Mission opened a station seven years ago. Owing to lack of workers, they discontinued operations, and offered us the use of their property to continue the work, which we gladly accepted. In the spring of 1909 brother and sister Kiehn took up work here, till in the spring of 1911, when on account of ill health they had to leave and return to America. After this the work was taken up by brother and sister Schrag; later the sisters Allen and Ratzlaff joined them in the work there. This Field has proved peculiarly hard. In spite of the faithful work which has been done these years, little results have been seen so far, there is only one baptized Christian, but it seems an awakening is beginning, a good number are inquiring after the truth.

A nice little piece of land was bought in the city and a small house built by Brother Kiehn; this year adjoining property was bought, and the dwelling house enlarged. A church building is also very much needed at this place.

These three above mentioned Stations are in the southwest corner of Shantung Prov. We are also working the county to the west, across this boundary line in Honau Prov., called K'as Ch'eng, which city is 35 miles west of Tsao Hsien, also another county in Honau Prov., called Yu Ch'eng Hsien, which is 38 miles to the south east of Tsao Hsien. We are praying

the Lord of the harvest to send workers for these two important centers, and for the means to buy station property.

Since it is too far for the Christians to attend meetings at the main stations, many out-stations and chapels are necessary, only three have been opened, as you see on the map. Tsui Chuang, the first one, about 12 miles to the north east of Tsao Hsien, being in a district where the people show especial interest. The sisters Maier and Baltzer have given most of their time to evangelistic work in the neighborhood accompanied by native Evangelists, and God has abundantly blest their labor.

Wang Ching, eight miles south west of Tsao Hsien, is the other out-station in this district. Here meetings are held every Sunday except the first Sunday of the month, when the Christians are expected to attend meeting at the main stations.

Ch'eng Loner is the out-station in the Shan Hsien district, twelve miles east of the city. Here also regular meetings are held except on the second Sunday of every month, on which the Christians of that district gather at the main station. Also we expect to open a school in this out-station. At many other places Christians are gathering in their homes for worship, but since their houses are very small and dark it is a great encouragement for them to have a house of worship. About one hundred dollars is sufficient to purchase a lot for the building of such a village chapel. We encourage the Christians to contribute themselves as much as possible towards these places of worship, but since there are only a few in each village and most of them are very poor, it is impossible for them to do much. Pray the Lord to soon make it possible to have such little light houses all over this field.

NATIVE WORKERS.

There is still a pressing need for foreign missionaries to come and help to carry on this very important work of bringing the Gospel to all China, and as Jesus commanded, "Teaching them to obey all things whatsoever I have commanded you." But there is also a great need for native workers to widely preach the Gospel to their brethren in their native tongue, and that they may, while working with us, be instructed and established that in the near future we may, according to II. Tim. 2: 2, Commit to faithful men, who shall be able to teach others.

and to carry on the work of which we have laid the foundation. We not only hope to see the Chinese church established, to care for themselves, but also that they from their midst shall send forth workers to the remote parts of this vast empire. We cannot express our thanks to God for the wonderful work He has already done in this line. Lo Mu Tseng, whose testimony you will read in this booklet, who was one of our first converts, had a very definite experience of conversion, and as he wholly yielded his life to God and His service he has been steadily increasing in the knowledge of the precious word of God and in vigorous zeal in the work for Jesus, whom he so dearly loves. Besides him nine more faithful men have been set aside for the precious work of preaching the Gospel, all of these are from those who have believed during our labor in this field. Three of the younger ones are from the Orphanage. Our hearts are stirred for thanksgiving to God for this wonderful beginning, and we earnestly wish your prayers, that God may raise up many more faithful laborers.

Brother Schrag, whom God has especially endued with love and Bible knowledge for the training of these native workers, holds a class about ten days every two months, where he gives them systematic lessons from the precious Book. It is overwhelming to see how they often sit and drink in the truth. When the class is over they go out with new courage, two by two, to villages, market places and cities throughout the field, often visiting large fairs and theatrical gatherings, where they speak to large crowds. The people are now more willing to listen than they ever have found them before this, yet the devil is still at work in his opposition to the Gospel and those who preach it. These dear brethren often are being cursed and reviled, and sometimes even ill-treated that they often say, if it was not for the grace of God they could not bear it. Will you not pray for them?

BIBLE WOMEN.

The most religious people in China are the women, they will die for what they believe is right. In order to have a strong church we have to reach the women as well as the men, but since there is hardly one in a thousand who can read and the only thing whereby their thoughts are exercised besides their daily labor, is the worshipping of their numberless idols, and



Orphans.



Widows in the Old Folks Home and their Teacher.

their superstition of lucky and unlucky days etc. This is all they think and talk about from their early childhood to the grave. To bring such to an intelligent understanding of the plan of salvation would be a hopeless task could we not trust the enlightning power of the Holy Ghost who opens the hearts and minds of those who have a desire for the truth. But since it takes so much patience and time to instruct these numerous ignorant women, we have often been pressed to earnest prayer that God may raise up faithful Bible women to help our lady missionaries in this hard but hopeful work, but since such helpers have to be trained out of the above mentioned rough material it has been a rather slow process. But how we praise God for the four who already have proved a great help in this work and a number of the larger orphan girls who have given their hearts to Jesus are the most promising for the future. May we not ask your prayers for this important work?

ORPHANAGE WORK.

It always has been on our hearts to work with children, and when the Lord called us from the Orphanage Work to serve Him in China, there always lingered with us a hope that God may even here open such work. After getting more acquainted with the awful poverty and the undescribable misery to which many millions are born, and grow up in, having no other hope than to be beggars or thieves for lifetime, we often prayed that God may open a way for us to take them in while children, that they may be trained for God to become useful men and women.

After God had given us the little home in Tsao Hsien, we spoke to our Chinese helper concerning taking up homeless children, he said it would be very difficult to start, as they never had heard about such and the people were so very superstitious about the foreigners, but he said if this is of the Lord then He will have a way where we have none. As there were many starving children in the neighborhood, some relatives were going to bring them, but when the neighbors heard about it and told them that we were going to take out their hearts and eyes to make medicine and many such stories, they were afraid. When quietly committing the matter to the Lord it did not take so long till a half starved orphan boy was brought. He

was said to be 12 years old, which we could hardly believe, as he was so very small. After the people saw that nothing bad was done to the boy, they soon began to bring more children than we were able to take. We often wished to have more means to be able to take up more children, but later we found it was good to first get experience with a few. Although we had been in Orphanage work in the homeland, it meant much to find out how to carry on such work in China and lay a good foundation for the future. While the main purpose in taking up these children is to bring them up in the fear of God,



Missionary Bartel finding a little child.

that they may become useful instruments to preach the Gospel to their people and to the establishment of the church of God in China, it is also very important to see to it from the beginning that they are raised up in a simple way of living, not above the average of their country man that they may be able to make their own living after becoming of age. To this end it also is essential that each one should learn a suitable trade whereby he can earn his own living.

In 1909, when the country immediately south of us was stricken by a terrible famine, which also effected our district

to a great extent, that the number of parents and homeless children greatly increased, God heard our prayer and gave us opportunity to draw funds from the Christian Herald Orphanage Com., conducted by Dr. Klopsch, editor of the Christian Herald. After much prayerful consideration we ventured to take up the responsibility to receive one hundred more children. On the one hand we were glad and thankful to God that He opened the way for us to take in so many, but on the other hand the responsibility seemed almost too great. First it meant much building and arranging to accomodate them all, then to find suitable occupation for the larger ones. It was

our aim to have a real home for the children. The few acres of land within the compound yield every year a sufficient supply of vegetables for the whole family. Outside of this compound the Lord has given us 30 acres of farm land, which gives considerable work for the boys and lessens the expense for grain. The raising of our own stock also is a financial help as well as giving some children employment. The grinding is also done by the boys with Chinese mill stones drawn by donkeys. The bread is largely made of bean flour and some wheat and millet porridge is served every day.

Although many of the small girls, who were afflicted with diseases, have died, the number of girls now in the Home has come up to 96, of which Anna Neffenegger has had the oversight for seven years, instructing them in school, house and needle work, for which God has wonderfully qualified her. For the last year Anna Kropf has taken the care for the little ones.

The number of boys at present is one hundred, different ones of the dear workers have assisted us in this training of them.

The real results of this work will be more fully realized in years to come, though there is much seen already. To convince the heathen of the Gospel truth, "actions speak louder than words." The Orphanage work in the midst of a heathen people stands out as a true evidence of the love of God and as a testimony of the Gospel which we preach. Nearly all the larger children have accepted Jesus as their personal Savior, and a number of them are being used of God in the preaching of the Gospel. The most pressing need now is native workers and the Orphanage is one of the best methods to prepare for such. Since poverty here in China is so great, such work is especially needed and is much easier to carry on than in a land of plenty. The work with so many children is not without trials and difficulties, but considering how much it is to the furtherance of the Gospel our hearts are stirred to pray God to give us the means to double the number. The small sum of twenty dollars a year will make it possible to save a child from a life of misery and eternal destruction and to bring it under the influence of the Gospel. Above all we desire your earnest prayer and then ask God what He would leave you do, His reward will not fail, read Isaiah 58.

BOARDING SCHOOL.

While it is very important to preach the Gospel to this present generation as fast as possible that yet many of those who are nearing a hopeless grave may be saved, yet the hope of the future church that is to be built up both as a testimony to the saving power of our Lord Jesus Christ on earth and to His eternal glory lies in the young people and the children. Through the Orphanage we can reach the poor and parentless children, but our hearts also long to reach the multitudes of children who have homes, but no opportunity for christian training. Since the Lord has permitted us to work with children we begin to realize more and more what Jesus meant when He said, "Who-soever receiveth one such little child in my name, receiveth me."

For many years it has been laid on our hearts to open schools both for boys and girls, where the christians and the others who wish may send their children and greatly rejoice that it now has been possible. Brother and sister Maier have taken charge of same and are being much blest in this most promising work, but they will soon need help, and we pray the Lord that He may send a teacher who feels called for this work.

OLD WOMEN'S HOME.

In the first place God sent us to China to preach the Gospel, but being surrounded by a poverty which, who has not seen it, never can imagine how awful it is, it did not seem to harmonize to preach about the Love of God and turn a deaf ear to the piteful cries of the most unfortunate. Thousands of old women are without a home and food, stumbling along the streets begging from door to door, until they are too weak to drag themselves along and die in a temple or street corner, and yet the saddest is that they have no opportunity in such a life of misery to grasp the message of salvation, even when it is told them. When praying about this matter we felt assured that it was pleasing to God to open a home for such desolate and forsaken old widows, where they may find relief from their earthly troubles and above all be pointed to Jesus, who has died even for them.

The support for one old widow is fifteen dollars yearly. Who is willing to lay such a small sum up for heavenly interest? At present there are seventeen of these old pilgrims en-

joying the blessing of the Home. While some have left for the better Home up yonder. Before we receive more, the Home will have to be enlarged; who will help?

HOSPITAL WORK.

For sometime we tried to help those afflicted with various diseases. This work brought much blessing, many people who came with physical ailments heard the Gospel preached and some got converted. But we had to discontinue this labor of love for the time being, but it is our prayer to God, if it is pleasing to Him, that He may send a doctor, who would for Jesus sake take up this work, which could be an uplift to the whole work and to the salvation of many individual souls.

REST HOME.

In the beginning we hoped to get along without a Rest Home, but through experience we have learned different. To work among a heathen people and constantly be among them, is very tiring in the long run, which makes it necessary to have a rest, otherwise one is liable to break down under the burden. Therefore a home where those who need a rest can go, has become an urgent need. As building in such places is considerably expensive, it will take at least \$700.00. We Mission workers do not wish to plead for ourselves, but when I think what Jesus said to His disciples when He sent them forth, "He that receiveth a prophet in the name of a prophet shall receive a prophet's reward", then I am glad that we can give an opportunity to those who have not been privileged to go out as missionaries to also receive the reward of a missionary.

Personal Experiences of Native Workers.

Jesus says, "Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you." This is certainly true.

I was born in 1863. At the age of 10 years my father died, which left me without good instruction. I was sent to school, but did not rightly use my time. When I became 19, I began to work my land. During these days I had much leisure time, causing me to indulge in idleness and to follow the example of other idlers in drinking wine and gambling, until I became a habitual gambler day and night, which made me most miserable. My sister, having pity on me, engaged me to teach her son, but since my brother-in-law was an opium-smoker, I also became a slave of this habit. My mother most sincerely reproved me, but I did not heed her. Neither did I listen to my relatives, who exhorted me. If my wife said anything that opium-smoking was not good, I whipped her. My ambition for the good was all gone, leaving me under the full control of this Satanic evil. Later I opened an inn, where I came in contact with all sorts of reckless characters, being under the influence of all immorality and wickedness. After all this I became very sick. My conscience said to me, "Look here, your land and all you possess will soon be gone. You will not be able to support your mother and your own family and still buy opium. Just think, and how will you be able to see any one." At that time I did not think how I would see God. I cried and exclaimed, "There is no other way than to die." I bought medicine and wanted to get rid of opium, but alas, it was in vain. If I tried to escape one trap of the enemy, I would fall into another snare. There was truly no way of becoming free. Rom. 7: 15—24. I praise God, at this I heard the name of Jesus. Some one told me that in the "Jesus" chapel they help people to get rid of the opium habit. Later when some evangelists came through and preached in my inn, they said, "Yes, but it does not help anyone

to merely use medicine to break off the habit, if you do not repent and believe in Jesus, who can save you and cleanse your heart from sin and all its evil desires."

Later I heard there was a "Jesus" chapel at Tsao Chou Fu, 27 miles from my home. When I got there I saw many people going into a room, following a man with a book under his arm, but I did not know that that was the place to go to receive instruction. But when there was a meeting again, I also went in. Then I wrote down my name and asked the gatekeeper to take it to the missionary, Brother Bartel. Then I thought everything was all right. I stayed to listen to the preaching for two weeks, then went home and later I went again. But slowly my hopes were all gone. My purpose in coming was to first break off the opium habit and then get a position as teacher or some way of making a living, because I was told the foreigners had much money. I read in the Testament, "Therefore, take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?" And the preacher also said, "To repent from your sins and seek your soul's salvation, is more important than the natural things you are concerned about." This made me exceedingly sad.

Later in one meeting the missionary preached as though he was speaking to me alone and knew all of my affairs. At the end he said, "If you do not repent at once, I fear that you may never have the opportunity again." When I heard this I felt very bad and for the first time in my prayer I said with tears, "I am a sinner." From that time on I knew how to pray.

In the fall of 1904, when in a prayer-meeting we read John the 4th chapter the first verses, the Holy Spirit moved my heart, revealing unto me the gift of God. His mighty power was upon us in prayer. The missionary said, "The Lord is present here and wants to do a work right now." I felt at once as though all the burdens of my heart were gone and I was free and began to sing, "Wo shih huan loch yen yeh su ai wo." (I am so glad that Jesus loves me.) Every word of this song was real in my soul. Glory be to Jesus and to the power of His death and resurrection, through which He has born me again. From that day on my heart was changed. When I think of this, how I was a servant of Satan and now made a child of God, I cannot but praise Him that He has chosen also me, a

chief of sinners. It is my prayer that I may not grieve the Spirit so that His work of sanctification may be completed in me. 1. Peter 1: 15, 16.

Since the Lord has done so much for me I have great joy to witness to others of His saving grace. Most of my people are still in the darkness, from which Jesus saved me, and as there is no other name under heaven given among men whereby they must be saved but Jesus, I covet your earnest prayers, that I may be a true witness for Him and His word. Your small brother in the Lord

LI MU TSUNG.

* * *

I was in heathen darkness like all our own people. When I was thirty years of age I joined the Catholic Church. For six years I was in it with all my heart, and for some time I was even put in charge of a village chapel.

During the boxer-uprising, I was twice sorely persecuted and robbed, barely escaping with my life. As a result of these, I gradually became indifferent and as the empty form of teaching could not keep me, therefore I left the Catholic Church. Immediately I indulged in my former way of living, fulfilling all lusts of the flesh and becoming a servant of unrighteousness, until I became most miserable. Suddenly the thought came to me to go and inquire at the "Jesus' chapel. I met the evangelist preaching under a tent and heard him say, "Whosoever believeth shall be saved and whosoever believeth not shall be condemned." This made me all the more unrestful. After the meeting I asked the evangelist if I could attain this salvation, and he answered, "Yes, you can." I bought a New Testament and read Romans 12: 19, which made a deep impression on my heart. The Holy Spirit moved me mightily to commit myself to God and trust Him. From that time on I regularly attended the meetings. One day I heard brother Bartel say, "If sinners repent and believe in Jesus, they will be saved." I knew I was a great sinner. My sins were before me day and night, and I was in tears and deep grief, until I heard some one say, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." I then openly confessed my sins and prayed and the Lord forgave my sins. I returned home exceedingly happy, singing and praising the Lord, knowing that I was born again, and that all my sins were washed away through the pre-



Orphan Boys.



Native Workers.

cious blood of Jesus. My wife was much displeased to see me go to meetings and spend "road money", but after she saw that my life was changed and I did not whip her any more as I used to, she began to inquire about this doctrine, and was willing to come along to the meetings.

My joy was completed when I was permitted to follow the Lord in baptism and to declare before the world that I wanted to separate from all her evil ways and to belong to the Lord and His people. This all is the Lord's wonderful grace. Hallelujah! Praise His name! Afterwards my wife and three daughters all believed in the precious name of Jesus and were saved. It is indeed a heavenly joy when we sing and pray together, remembering what God has done for us. Having received so much goodness from the Lord, I have great joy going out to tell my own people of Jesus, the Son of God, who is able to save all who believe. It is not I that live, but Christ in me. It is my prayer that God may give me strength that I may so serve Him that He may be glorified through my life. I wish to be remembered in prayer by all of God's children who pray for the salvation of us Chinese. Your humble brother,

CHANG HSIAO K'UNG.

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I was born in 1888. At my home I did not learn anything, but all sorts of evil deeds, first to revile, lie, cheat, steal and fight. No one instructed me in a better way. Everybody said, "nothing good will become of him." I often went to the temple and paid my respects to the idols, hoping that it would do me some good. My older brother went to the "Jesus" church to learn the doctrine in which I often opposed him. When I was 15 years of age we had a very hard time finding something to eat, because the crops had failed. Therefore I often planned what to do to prevent starvation. I thought of learning to become an actor in the theatres, or anything where I could follow out the evil motives of my heart. But before I had an opportunity to engage in any of these vices, my older brother told me that there was a "Jesus" chapel at Tsao Hsien, and that the missionaries there received poor children, who had no way of making their living. It was in 1906 when the dear Savior Je-

sus Christ made it possible for me to be taken up in this mission orphanage, for which I cannot praise Him enough, for it has saved me from a life of sin and destruction.

At that time I did not think of anything but to get something to eat and clothes for my body, but now I realize that the grace of God is boundless. When I first read the Bible, I did not understand it, but when I heard preachers say that Jesus had died on the cross and had worn the crown of thorns for us, that opened mine eyes, the Holy Spirit began to work on my heart, convincing me of many sins, so that great fear of the judgment of God came upon me. I was in tears and distress, but it seemed there was no way of escape, until I heard the words, "If your sins are as scarlet, they shall be made whiter than snow," and "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins." When I confessed my sins and earnestly entreated the Lord, He heard my prayer and took all my sins away. Since 1908 the third moon and 21st day, I know my sins were forgiven and I am a child of God. In the 4th moon I was baptized and received into church.

I heard a missionary preach, saying, "The harvest is great, and the laborers are few". Then the Holy Spirit spoke to me, saying, "You ought to go out and tell the people of Jesus' great love, that He came to the world to save all those who are in darkness, and that they may receive the Light Jesus has brought. Later I heard evangelist Li say, "that we ought to have the mind of Jesus, who left His glory in heaven and came on earth to save us who were in sin." The Holy Spirit moved upon me, causing me to decide and be willing to go out and witness for Jesus.

The Lord gives me much joy in telling the people how bad I used to be and how he has changed my heart; that He did not despise me because I was poor, but has saved me through His wonderful grace. When I go along the road and see some old man sitting, I often stop and speak to him, for it seems so sad to see them going down to the grave without Jesus. It takes so much to make them understand the Word of God. When we ask them, "Where will your spirit go when you die?" they answer, "Who knows?" Often when we go out to preach we are mocked and reviled, but Jesus helps not to be ashamed of this Gospel. If you teachers and Christians in America could see

in what darkness our people are, it certainly would make you very sad, even as it does us. It is my earnest prayer that the Lord of the harvest may send in many workers to gather in the sheaves.

I am glad that many are already coming to hear. Often our large chapel is almost filled up on Sunday. The Lord is hearing our prayers. I wish to thank you, American Christians, for your help in supporting the Orphanage work, where many forsaken have found a home and where they learn to know Jesus. Also that many outside children can come to school to be instructed in the right way, and then go home to tell their own people. All glory be to Jesus for what He has done for us. Hallelujah, Praise the Lord! Your little unworthy brother,
YANG CHE KUEI.

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I was born of very poor parents, so poor, that I had to go out begging and gathering manure. I first heard the Gospel at Tsao Chou Fu, but because the Catholics persecuted us so we did not go for some time. I heard some time after, that there was a Jesus chapel at Tsao Hsien so I went there.

When the missionaries saw how poor I was they took me up for which I was very thankful, because it was here at the Orphanage that I learned to know the Lord Jesus. I was seventeen years old when I first went to hear the Gospel. My intention at that time was only to get help, but after hearing the Gospel for some time, I was convinced that I was a very great sinner. One day the missionary spoke on Luke 8: 50 and this touched my heart. After that some of the evangelists prayed with me. Then I felt the power of the Holy Ghost come over me with great blessing. Since that time until now the Lord has been with me. I am now 24 years old.

Two scripture verses are continually with me, one is, "I will in no wise cast thee out" and the other is, "Preach the Gospel to all creatures." I am very glad that Jesus has saved me and I have much joy to witness for Him and sell Gospels and books, because so many of my people do not know of the saving grace of Jesus our Lord. Your unworthy brother

YANG CHIM KUUEI.

worshiping idols. I was the leader of a gang who did all sorts of evil deeds. My body was ruined by sin, my soul was bound by lusts, I was dead while I lived.

In 1906 I came to the east suburb of Tsao Hsien where I saw a large crowd gathered around two foreigners who were preaching. I stopped to look and listen, but could not understand what was said. Afterward I was glad I had a chance to talk to them and they were putting up a motto which read, "Repent, for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand." When I was going home I thought about the motto. I thought that kingdom must be near China and it being near, must mean, that it is soon going to come and to repent must mean, to turn around and follow the foreigners.

When I thought of this I became very happy and thought, now is a good opportunity to learn from the foreigners, therefore with much joy I came to hear the doctrine. I heard much preaching at this time, but it did not really enter my heart.

About three years after, being 35 years old, there was a great meeting and a number of people were baptized. I noticed that those people who had repented did not seem to me to be of high rank, but just common sinners. From that time I began to understand the preaching and wanted to truly repent. When I heard the song, "Nothing but the blood of Jesus," sung repeatedly and then Brother Bartel said we should sing it again but very slowly and think what it meant, that went to my heart. Then I read John 3: 16, and as I thought that the wrath of God was upon me, I became very much afraid and said, "I wish I could get rid of the thought," as I could not sleep peacefully as I had done before. I did not care to talk of anything else. One dear Brother helped me very much at this time in leading me on the right road. The more I prayed, the more I realized how great my sins were and therefore I cried earnestly unto the Lord, that He should have mercy on me and forgive my sins. For about ten days I earnestly prayed to the Lord and He heard my cry and I heard a voice say these four words to my heart, "Your sins are forgiven." It seemed at once all so clear as clear as water and my tears were all gone. Glory to His name. The fourth moon of 1910 I was baptized in the name of Jesus and received into the brotherhood of the church.

The grace of God is truly boundless toward me, and since I



Both feet frozen off.



How we build.

have received so much good from Him, I wish to humbly serve Him with all my strength. I do wish the prayer of God's children. I am your humble brother

WANG HSUEN CH'EN.

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It is only the grace of God that I am saved, because I was a very great sinner. I delighted in the practices of the "Boxer" sect and other evil ways; not only that I did it myself, but I led many others into it. I was also a fervent worshiper of idols. From my 18th year till I was 30 I did not do a single good deed. Without my knowledge, I was an enemy of God. When 31 years old, I heard a Christian say, that there were some missionaries at Tsao Chou Fu, therefore I went along to see the foreigners. When I saw brother and sister Bartel the first time I was much afraid, because I had never seen foreigners before. I stayed here five days and on going home I was undecided what to do.

Later, when the Mission at Tsao Hsien was opened, I went again. Slowly I began to see that this doctrine was not of men, but the power of God. When I read the 7th chapter of Romans I began to see what a great sinner I was. When I bitterly confessed my sins and earnestly prayed, the Lord forgave me, saying, "Your sins are all no more." From that time on I had peace in my heart. In the 9th moon, I was baptized.

Afterwards I wheeled the barrow for Brother Geisler for one year. My relatives were angry at me, even threatened to kill me, but God kept me in peace. In the first year of the Republic my dear old father died. Afterward my little girl, who was sick, said, "The Lord is calling me" and died. This all would naturally make me very sad, but since I know they are with the Lord, it comforts my heart.

Since I have received so much grace from God, I am very glad to work for Him. Your brother in Jesus,

WANG CHING SANG.

* * *

I am deeply convinced that the grace of God is boundless and free. "Yesterday", meaning not long ago, I was still an enemy of the Lord, and did not know the true God. I cared only for the welfare of my body, not knowing the importance of the soul, and I did not think about the life to come. But

praise God, the dear Lord has wonderfully saved me. I used to be very deep in sin, smoking, drinking, reviling, fighting. But when hearing the Gospel truth of the heavenly kingdom, then the Holy Spirit moved on my heart, I realized that I had sinned, which brought great sadness to my heart and became such a burden that made me weary and escape was impossible.

When I besought the Heavenly Father He had compassion on me and through His mercy put peace in my heart such as I have never known before, and in my heart I was happy as one, who had been blind and received his eye-sight. Now I knew that the Lord had accepted me and the burden was gone. This is the testimony of my conversion.

Now I am the Lord's, that He may use me to proclaim the sound of blessing. To the children of God this truly is a greater grace than we ever have hoped for. Amen.

HI WAN CH'UAN.

* * *

I wish to praise and honor God our Father, who in His great mercy sent Jesus to this earth to save us. I cannot but praise Him for sending us this good Gospel and for remembering us poor girls, who would have had no chance to hear the Words of blessing, had He not put it in the hearts of the missionaries, to receive orphan's, that we also could come and learn to read and hear the Word preached. And not that alone, the Holy Spirit moved upon me and caused me to repent from my sins. Is not this a boundless grace of God? I think myself unworthy that Jesus has shed His blood for my sins, that I might be saved through grace alone, therefore I wish to be useful to Him in this world. All glory be to our Father in heaven. I was saved in the year 1908, when I was 13 years old.

HSIEH HSI LOEH.

* * *

Praise, Honor and Glory be to Jesus, who has descended from heaven, that He might save us. Before I came to this Home I was ignorant, not understanding at all what it meant to repent and be saved. I heard the preachers say, "All men are sinners", and certainly have to receive eternal punishment.

When I heard these words they entered my heart, I also read a verse in the Bible which helped me much, Acts 4, 12. Then I knew unless we trust in Jesus we cannot be saved. Only Jesus can forgive sins, when I was earnestly praying to Jesus, I seemed to hear His voice saying, "Your sins are forgiven". Then I had great peace and much joy in my heart. Hallelujah!

This was in the year 1913 the 6th day of the 7th month. I know the Lord is able to keep me, He has chosen me to be His child. Greetings with I. Peter 2: 24, 25.

MA FEI PI.

* * *

Praise, glory and thanks to the Lord, who has chosen us and given us abundant grace. Before, I was a great sinner, I did not know the true God, but the Lord caused me to come to this place where I heard the words of blessing and learned to read the Bible. The Holy Ghost knocked on my heart and showed me that there was nothing good in me. I was an extremely great sinner and God's enemy. When I thought of God I was very much afraid and much troubled in my heart, again when I thought of Jesus that He wished to save me and that trusting in His precious blood would take away my sins, I wished to believe Him and trust Him, often I cried and prayed, and the more I thought about my sins, the greater they seemed. One night after praying I seemed to hear the Lord say, "do you wish to walk the narrow, or the broad way?" I said, "I want to walk the narrow", then the Lord said "follow me." That time I knew the Lord heard my prayer and forgave my sins. My heart was filled with joy unspeakable, and I went and told my sisters.

Hallelujah, praise the name of the Lord, who has redeemed us out of the hand of Satan and bestowed upon us the riches of His grace, which no price on earth could buy, causing us to be His children. Could there anything on earth be more precious than this? I. John 3, 1. 2.; Rom. 8, 34 to end.

T'SUI AI CHICH.

* * *

Glory and Praise be to my Savior, the Lord Jesus. He chose me and brought me to this Home, that I here may see the soul-

saving doctrine. I wish to continually praise His precious name. He has saved me from the pit of sin, now I know "There's none like lowly Jesus." Before I did not know this "Blessing Sound", I had no peace in my heart and was like a lost sheep, in my heart was much distress. When I heard the preaching, the true light of Jesus shone in my heart and I knew I was a sinner. When I prayed the Holy Spirit moved upon my heart and showed me that Jesus bore my sins. Hallelujah, on that day my heart was truly glad. I wish to praise the Lord for giving me faith. Heb. 11: 6.

HSU LAN KUEI.



這世和這世上的情慾必
都要過去惟獨遵行上帝
旨意的必永遠存留

The world passeth away, and the lust thereof;
but he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever

1 John 2, 17.